TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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HARDING HAS STRONG FAITH IN POWWOW

Chief Executive of Nation Believes United States Is to Lead in Bringing Peace to World.

In an address at Lancaster, N. H., in response to a welcome, President Warren G. Harding last week expressed his firm faith that America's example will lead all nations to permanent peace. He proclaimed that American institutions are more firmly planted than ever before.

The coming disarmament conference, the President said, "gave promise of an international agreement that would end wars and turn the attention of mankind to constructive and beneficial pursuits."

He asked for the support of the American people in the government's trial over the reconstruction period and pledged in return that the administration would serve the nation to its highest ability.

The President's speech was delivered from his automobile to a crowd of several thousand who had come to bid him welcome to the White mountain country. He was cheered many times while he was speaking and after he concluded the crowd broke police lines to crowd about him and shake his hand.

In presenting the President former State Senator Irving Drew declared the people were proud to have the opportunity to come to see "a real President."

"Senator Drew has said that you are glad to come and see your President," began Mr. Harding, "and I want to add that your President is very happy to come here and see you.

Inspiration From Mountains.

"I am glad to pay tribute to the inspiration of the grandeur of these great natural scenes of beauty among which you live.

"Today I stood on Mount Prospect and saw a wonderful picture. In some of the valleys there were clouds and signs of storm bedimming our vision, but, above, the peaks rose serene and untroubled. And while I gazed my mind turned to the affairs of men, and I said, with some comfort to myself, that though the clouds may bedim we need not lose confidence, for I believe with all my heart that, no matter what bedims the picture, we of America have a God-given destiny to perform which nothing on earth will ever prevent.

"In a century and a third we of the United States have outstripped every record of civilization in the history of this world. This republic, which had its beginnings in a little group of colonies, now is conceded the leadership of the world.

Lesson Taught by War.

"The story of the world is one tragedy after another of developing warfare until we of this generation have witnessed the most gigantic conflict of all time. The cost of the conflict was so great that we are coming to have a consciousness and determination that the whole development has been wrong, and that acquisition by might is unjust.

"We of this country and all the world are resolved today that warfare ought to come to an end.

"I'm happy to bring you word that your government is doing all it can to have a conference at which the representatives of the nations can look each other in the eye and work together for a way to remove the causes of war and put an end to costly armament. I believe we shall succeed.

Smaller Army and Navy.

"I'd like to have in this country less of toil to maintain armies and navies and more of play to hearten the American mind. I'd like to have a land where there might be more opportunity for wholesome play; not for the fortunate alone, but for every one."

Referring to his conferences at Washington with leaders of various national groups, the President asserted that his contact with these men had deepened his confidence in the soundness of American public opinion. He told how he had received a letter suggesting that he "behead" all those who had more than their share of wealth and continued:

"I have never believed that to be the mission of this republic. I wonder what wealth is; I like to think of the leader in the community, of the man to whom those about him turn for counsel and advice. That's the great man of America, no matter how you measure his wealth.

"In the last few weeks I have had an opportunity to meet many such leaders—leaders of capital, of labor and of the other groups that make up the nation. And I want to say to you that there isn't one in any group who, deep in his heart, doesn't want to preserve our America and continue its onward course."

U. S. ENVOYS VISIT EUROPE ON FRIENDSHIP MISSION

American delegates to the 19th inter-parliamentary union, Senators McKinley, Republican, Illinois; Robinson, Democrat, Arkansas, and Walsh, Democrat, Montana; Representatives Montague, Democrat, Virginia; Brooks and Britten, Republicans, Illinois, and Barkley, Democrat, Kentucky, and former Representative James L. Slayden of Texas, sailed from New York last week for Stockholm, where the meeting will be held. Senator Sterling, Republican, South Dakota, was prevented from making the trip by the status of legislation under his charge.

Before the war 16 European and two Asiatic countries, with the United States and Canada, were members of the union. It is expected that 26 nations will be represented at Stockholm, the first gathering since 1914.

The object of the union is to promote friendship among the legislative bodies of the various powers.

Three Generations of Rockefeller Family

THIS is a photograph of a family whose members are not worrying about the price of gasoline. It shows three generations of Rockefellers. The picture was snapped at Roscoe, N. Y., where the Rockefellers usually spend part of every Summer.

Grandfather John D., the founder of the great fortune, John D., Jr., and his three sons compose the group. The oil king was 82 recently and his physician has him scheduled to round out 100.

The young Rockefellers are being brought up to take their position in life as an obligation, and they are just fine, normal boys, with steady heads.

BRITAIN RATIFIES LEAGUE COURT

International Judicial Body Is Expected to Be Formed at Early Date.

Ratification by the British empire of the permanent court of international justice was deposited last week with the secretariat of the League of Nations. It includes ratifications by Australia, Canada, India, New Zealand, South Africa and the United Kingdom.

Other ratifications already received are those of Albania, Austria, Denmark, Holland, Italy, Sweden and Switzerland. The Bulgarian and Norwegian ratifications, the correspondent was informed, are completed and are in the course of transmission. French ratification has been voted by the senate and chamber, while the Polish diet also has ratified, as well as the Venezuelan congress and the Costa Rican legislature.

The secretariat has been notified that China is ready to ratify as soon as the official text has been received. Representatives of Belgium, Japan, Spain and Brazil have informed the secretariat that the ratifications of these countries will be deposited before September.

It now seems practically certain, officials of the league announce, that the 24 ratifications necessary to set the international court in operation, will be received some time this month and that the second assembly will be able to elect judges, thus formally constituting the court.

Short Corn Crop Is Predicted for Few Counties in Ohio

A light corn crop in northwestern and central counties of Ohio is certain, a report made by C. J. West, state agricultural statistician, says. West entertains no hope for the crop in many other sections of the state unless much needed rains arrive soon.

In counties of the western and central parts of the state, corn is tasseling out at a height of from three to five feet lower than is usual. The early corn cannot ear without rain. It is possible, however, for much of the later corn and for some of the early planted corn to ear better than present appearances indicate, provided the rainfall is ample during the next few weeks, the report says.

Reports are general of a failure in the oats crop throughout the state, West says. The hot, dry weather following the early heavy rains apparently accounts for the poor yield and quality of the grain, according to the report.

Lawyers of Wilson Regime Get Wallop From Old Statute

The legal fraternity of Washington, which numbers such luminaries as Woodrow Wilson, Bainbridge Colby, A. Mitchell Palmer, Robert Lansing, Joseph P. Tumulty and a flock of lesser lights like ex-senators and government bureau chiefs, has been handed a terrible wallop.

Announcement was made that an old statute of 1873 is to be enforced, which prohibits officers of the government from prosecuting claims against the government, or an ex-officer from doing so for two years if the claim arose during his tenure of office.

This old statute is to be reinforced by a new law sponsored by the department of justice, which would increase the time limit to three years and tack on a fine of $10,000 and two years' imprisonment for violations.

Must Pay $3,200,000 Fine

Jules Bloch, Swiss millionaire, who was fined $3,200,000 a year ago for not declaring war profits, will now have to pay the money, the 12 months in which the court allowed him to appeal having passed. Bloch spent large sums in charities and will be a comparatively poor man when he has paid the fine.

AMERICAN GRAIN EXPORTS MOUNT AS BREAKDOWN IN RUSSIA TURNS PURCHASERS TO UNITED STATES

The long continued breakdown of agricultural production in Russia largely accounts for the golden stream of middle western wheat that is flowing to Europe at the rate of several million bushels monthly, shipping men and grain exporters say.

Italy, Germany, Greece and other countries which formerly depended upon the cereals of the Ukraine now are declared to be placing virtually all their grain orders in the middle western United States.

Wheat is converging upon this island from nearly every grain-growing state. One entire train load recently crossed the causeway from Chugwater, Wyo. Idaho, Montana, Colorado, Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma and Texas are other states from which growers are sending their product toward this port in train loads.

grain have crossed the causeway within a period of 24 hours, local railway officials say.

Since July 1, 1920, a total of 66,624,713.27 bushels of wheat have been exported through Galveston. In May alone 7,846,388.50 bushels were lifted for foreign ports.

Italy, with 3,154,266 bushels, was the middle west's best customer in May. Great Britain came next, taking a total of 2,959,379 bushels, while Germany was third with 1,133,665 bushels. France, which is rapidly getting to the point where she can feed herself, took only 205,333 bushels, and Belgium, 190,450 bushels. Holland and Spain imported 104,000 and 98,400 bushels, respectively.

The unprecedented pouring of wheat through Galveston results from favorable rail differentials, say shipping and railway men.

In May Galveston led all ports of the United States in grain exports. New Orleans was second with a total of 5,082,839 bushels, Philadelphia third with 2,206,795 and New York fourth with 1,941,000 figures of the Galveston Cotton Exchange and the Board of Trade show.

Weekly Blade Gives Readers Good Service

Some weeks ago Rural Welfare told its readers about the federal land banks. We advised those who wanted to know details of how to secure farm loan on low rate and long time to address a letter to Walter Howell, president of the Federal Land Bank, Louisville, Ky.

We heard from President Howell a few days ago. He accuses us of turning the hose on him. He informed us that several hundred letters had come to him as the result of The Blade story on Rural Welfare page. He said the stenographers had been kept, some days, overtime answering these inquiries.

This is one of the best testimonials that The Blade is read and its message is heeded. It is the trusted friend in the family circle. It gives news worth while. Each issue of The Blade is a houseful of useful information. Tell your friends that The Blade is on the right side of all moral questions and will help to rear children in safety-first fashion.—A. P. Sandles.

'Homespun' Pastor Is Forced to Resign

"Forgive them, for they know not what they do!" was the text of a sermon preached in Jamesville, Mass., Baptist church by the Rev. Edward MacPhee, just after he had tendered his resignation as pastor, effective at any time his congregation sees fit. The resignation was accepted, after a stormy debate lasting two and one-half hours.

Mr. MacPhee's resignation was demanded by one faction of the congregation because he was "not up to the social standing of the church and wore homespun clothes in the pulpit, instead of a Prince Albert." Another group insisted that he stay, declaring that, although he does wear homespun, he is "delivering the goods." The resignation is to take effect Sept. 15. Deacon William F. Spring, who led the opposition, declared that Pastor MacPhee never stayed after church to attend Sunday school sessions and failed to make enough pastoral visits among his flock.

Pastor MacPhee lives at No. 610 Park street, Worcester. His wife takes in boarders to eke out an existence, her husband's ministerial salary being only $30 a week. He was ordained while working at the Osgood Bradley shops as a mechanic, and, although he made much more money there, he gave up making trolley cars to preach the Gospel. He has been at the Jamesville church for several years. After he was ordained he had trouble with his throat and was unable to preach. Until his voice was restored he worked in the car shops.

STATE TO MARK ROADS BY COLORS NEXT YEAR

Buckeye state roads will be plainly marked, starting next year, it is anounced by State Director of Highways Herick. The plan is:

State roads running north and south to be marked by red bands on telephone poles.

State roads running east and west, to have blue bands.

State roads running diagonally, yellow bands.

Principal state roads, such as the National Pike, Lincoln Highway, and the Three C's road, will have distinctive bands, the color of which will be decided upon later. It also is planned to print the names of the roads on the bands.

If permission of telephone companies is secured, state highway gangs will give the poles a coat of white paint this Fall, ready for the bands next Spring.

CHOLERA TAKES 130 THOUSAND RUSSIAN LIVES

Fleeing Toward Border to Escape Famine, Hungry People Fall Victims of Dread Disease.

Cholera deaths in Russia to the end of July totalled 130,000, said an Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Copenhagen Monday, quoting reports received there from Riga.

Brigands are ravaging the famine district along the Volga valley. The brigands have burned all the timber and farmsteads on 25,000 acres of land in the Ural district.

Famished Reach Pinsk

A million and a half of famished, disease-ridden Russian refugees pouring into the Pinsk and Brest-Litovsk districts of White Russia near the Polish frontier, says F. L. Thompson, an American relief worker who arrived in London Monday. The Russian fugitives are arriving at the rate of 2,000 daily. They are in a terrible condition, especially the children.

The British foreign office has sent an agent into Russia to investigate the famine and cholera conditions. Although he was supposed to have arrived at Moscow July 30, nothing has been heard from him. Belief was expressed that his dispatches may have been held up by the soviet officials who are censoring outgoing messages in an evident attempt to minimize the famine conditions.

Lenine Claim Amazes

Government officials were amazed at the report that Lenine would come to Great Britain. They said they did not believe it and characterized it as "incredible."

Up to Monday no word had been received from Riga that the released American prisoners had arrived there from Russia. It was expected that Kmaneff, the soviet envoy at Riga would flash word to London as soon as the Americans reached that city. Walter L. Brown, director of American relief in Europe, who left London Sunday, was not due to reach Riga until Wednesday. He may find the Americans waiting for him.

Paints Lurid Picture.

The American relief worker, Thompson, painted a horrible picture of conditions in Russia.

"When I left the Brest and Pinsk districts the fugitives were arriving in a steady stream," he said. "They were gaunt and famished. Many were virtually insane from suffering and from the constant misery that they saw about them. They were coming in at the rate of 2,000 daily and more than 1,500,000 were expected in all. There are no crops and few houses so that the refugees have to live in dugouts. The children's bodies are bloated from hunger and disease. For months they have been living upon grass and a soup made of roots. The bread supply in Petrograd was nearly exhausted a fortnight ago and none could be bought. It could only be secured through exchange. I saw things that are unbelievable. Women, too weak to walk, crawled to me begging a crust of bread."

Exports to Europe in 1920 Fall Off Billion and Half

Exports to Europe fell off nearly $1,500,000,000, while those to South America increased more than $30,000,000 during the fiscal year ended June 30 last, as compared with the previous year, commerce department figures disclose. In June there was a sharp decline in both directions compared to the same month a year ago.

The year's exports to Europe were $3,408,000,000, against $4,863,000,000 in 1920; imports were $937,000,000 against $1,179,000,000.

June exports to Europe totaled $177,000,000 against $296,000,000 last year, while imports were $54,000,000 compared with $118,000,000.

South American exports for the fiscal year amounted to $523,000,000 compared with $490,000,000, and imports aggregated $485,000,000 as against $860,000,000, while June exports totaled $17,000,000 compared with $46,000,000, and imports aggregated $19,000,000 as against $81,000,000.

Rich Manufacturer Accused as Automobile Thief in Chicago

J. Walter Keller, war veteran and scion of an ancient and wealthy Philadelphia family and managing director of a big concern at Hammond, Ind., is accused by the Chicago police of stealing and selling motor cars while conducting a formal business in which his millionaire father is chief stockholder. Keller's income is said to be from $10,000 to $15,000.

Keller was arrested in the Chicago loop when he was attempting to change steering wheels in a car when a lock prevented its operation.

Photo shows Keller snapped after his arrest.

News, Views and Reviews in This Paper

PLIGHT of the Russian people is getting worse. Conditions cannot improve until outside help reaches them. Cholera and famine, twin evils, are working their destruction by wholesale.

We of this country and all the world are resolved today that warfare oughts to come to an end. I'd like to have in this country less of toil to maintain armies and navies and more of play to hearten the American mind.—President Harding at Lancaster, N. H.

Members of the Chicago White Sox who were accused of throwing away the world's championship in 1919 have been acquitted by the court that tried them, but they have not been absolved by Judge Landis, baseball's premier. He says he will bar them from organized ball.

Colonel George Harvey may find himself in a ticklish position, sitting at the table where British and French premiers are deadlocked. The Colonel can't be a coathanger for either.

The country's free, and those who care to spread their largess everywhere have every human right; but old Jim James is pretty sick, and I'll take him an ice cream brick and codfish balls tonight.—Walt Mason.

President Harding devoured eight doughnuts for breakfast before the score was lost.

There is a rumor afloat that Lenine wants a vacation. He would like to take it in Scotland, so the story goes, provided Great Britain is willing.

Expert opinion at Washington says the battleship will stay. But at the same time the aero program is to be run on high. England is also doing a little navy building, as recorded in the news. But these activities are not to interfere with the disarmament conference.

Senator Newberry, the man who beat Ford in Michigan, has been exonerated by the sub-committee of the senate.

The Fordney tariff bill is in the mire up to the hubs and cannot make any headway.

Given a stout heart, one can get along without many of the finer accomplishments.—William T. Ellis, discussing The Book of Boldness.

Sid Hatfield's trigger finger is as dead as a doornail. He found a man who could shoot quicker than he. The story belongs in the news that is not pleasant to tell.

The church is worth all it costs. Its influences are lifelong and safety-first guardrails along the pathway of life.—A. P. Sandles.

NEW FARM AID PLAN ADOPTED

Senate Passes Bill Which Will Provide Export Credits for Growers.

Another farmer's relief measure, the administration plan for government aid in supplying credit for exportation of agricultural products, was passed by the senate last week and sent to the house.

The bill was a substitute for the original Norris bill and provides for the War Finance corporation to furnish the export credits. The Norris bill, which proposed a new government credit organization, was laid aside formally, and the substitute, in charge of Senator McNary, Republican, Oregon, for the agricultural commission, was passed without a roll call.

The substitute plan was drafted by Secretary Hoover of the department of commerce and Director Meyer of the War Finance corporation. It was adopted virtually intact, the bill authorizing the War Finance corporation to make loans to agriculturists' associations, banks and trust companies. The bill makes no change in the corporation's cash capital of $500,000,000, but reduces from three to two billion dollars the authorized maximum of bonds it may issue. This, according to Director Meyer, will be more than sufficient.

Through loans to banks on agricultural collateral it is expected that the bill's influence will be felt mostly by expansion of credit available to farmers.

In disposing of final amendments, the senate rejected riders of western senators to extend privileges of the federal farm loan system to entrymen on government reclamation projects. Assurances for future action in a separate bill were given.

DENIES U. S. RED CROSS WORKED AGAINST SOVIET

Complete denial that the American Red Cross or any of its agents here or abroad ever gave any assistance to the Kronstadt (Russian) revolutionists in their attempt to overthrow the soviet government, has been made in Washington, at national headquarters.

Legion Head Gives Promise of Fight if Debs Is Freed

Promising a fight to the finish if Eugene V. Debs and other war prisoners are pardoned at this time, John G. Emery, national commander of the American Legion, Friday wired President Harding that such action would be interpreted as a license to disregard law and order. The legion commander assured the President that no action the administration could take would draw the fire of ex-service men more promptly or unitedly than the pardon of Debs.

The action was prompted by press dispatches Friday which said the President had received delegations from numerous organizations endorsing such action and that the matter would have early consideration. Legion officers have closely watched developments of this case for months and have decided it was time to act and hundreds of telegrams from all parts of the country are expected to reach Washington today conveying the same warning from individual legion posts.

PHYSICIST TO MEASURE LIGHT WAVES ON COAST

Experiments in the measurement of light have been resumed in California by Dr. Albert Abraham Michelson of Chicago, international authority on light waves and winner of the Nobel prize for physics in 1907. Dr. Michelson started these experiments three years ago and goes to Pasadena annually to work out his problems with the aid of the Mt. Wilson Solar Observatory and the California Institute of Technology.

SENATE HALTS BEER FOR SICK MAN'S THIRST

Campbell-Willis Bill Gets Through Upper House With Amendment to Check Dry Sleuths.

Despite an unexpected display of wet strength, the senate, by a vote of 39 to 20, Monday passed the Campbell-Willis bill prohibiting physicians from prescribing beer as medicine and otherwise amending the Volstead prohibition enforcement act.

Wet forces, however, succeeded in mustering such a formidable array of votes that they were able to compel the adoption of amendments, one of them so important as to call forth vehement protests from dry leaders that it would nullify the Volstead law.

This amendment was offered by Senator Stanley of Kentucky. It is designed to put an end to some practices of prohibition agents which have caused widespread complaint. It provides a fine of $1,000 and imprisonment for one year for prohibition agents or any government employe engaged in enforcement of prohibition or any other law who searches or attempts to search property or premises of any person without a search warrant.

Senator Willis of Ohio, Senator Sterling of South Dakota, and Senator Nelson of Minnesota, who led the fight for the anti-beer bill, denounced the amendment, declaring it would render the enforcement of the prohibition law virtually impossible.

Lodge for "Bill of Rights."

Senator Lodge of Massachusetts, Republican leader, urged adoption of the Stanley amendment. He read the fourth amendment to the constitution guaranteeing person and property against unwarranted search. He charged that prohibition agents were violating the constitution all over the country.

"Those who violate the fourth amendment should be punished just as those who violate the 18th amendment," Senator Lodge declared.

Senator Nelson insisted the amendment would "encourage bootleggers" and would render authorities virtually powerless to halt whisky running over the Canadian boundary.

The amendment, however, gained so much support that the drys finally bowed to its adoption without demanding a roll call.

Must Go to Conference.

Whether the amendment will survive in conference with the house remains to be seen, but the wets regard its adoption as the most important victory scored by the anti-prohibition forces since the enactment of the prohibition law.

In addition to compelling prohibition agents to observe the constitution, the Stanley amendment provides a fine of $10,000 and imprisonment for five years for any person not a duly authorized agent of the government who subjects any person to deprivation of his rights under the constitution. This amendment is aimed at zealous "drys" who take the law into their own hands and at liquor bandits who have been looting cellars.

In the final showdown on the bill the senate lined up as follows:

For the Bill.

Republicans — Borah, Bursum, Capper, Curtis, Ernst, Fernald, Gooding, Harrold, Jones, Kellogg, Keyes, Ladd, Lenroot, McCormick, McCumber, McNary, Nelson, Nicholson, Norbeck, Oddie, Poindexter, Smoot, Spencer, Stanfield, Sterling, Townsend, Willis—27.

Democrats — Ashurst, Caraway, Dial, Fletcher, Harrison, Heflin, McKellar, Overman, Sheppard, Simmons, Smith, Trammel—12.

Against the Bill.

Republicans — Ball, Brandegee, Cameron, Johnson, La Follette, Lodge, McLean, Moses, Penrose, Phipps, Shortridge, Wadsworth, Warren, Weller—14.

Democrats — Broussard, Gerry, King, Pomerene, Ransdell, Stanley —6.

Before the final roll call was taken, the senate adopted an amendment offered by Senator Sterling authorizing the internal revenue commissioner to prohibit imports of wine if he found the domestic supply adequate.

Amendment Rejected.

Upon being informed of the action treasury officials said that the beer regulations which have been drafted and are ready for Secretary Mellon's signature, would not be issued pending action by the senate and house conferees. The regulations would provide for use of medical beer under the ruling of former Attorney General Palmer, a ruling which the bill is designed to overcome.

The senate rejected, without a roll call, the "beer and wine" amendment of Senator Broussard. It would have permitted use of beer containing up to five per cent of alcohol and wine of 14 per cent upon authorization by state referendum. This amendment, Senator Williams declared, would nullify the prohibition amendment.

There are prospects of the bill reaching final passage in the house before the end of the week.

Man Gets $65 Fine for Smoking a Pipe

Smoking a pipe in Zion City, Ill., cost Frederick Stockstill $65. The city which has ordinances regulating women's dress and how its residents shall spend Sunday also has a ban against smoking.

"This thing must stop," a judge remarked when he fined Stockstill. "Stop," Stockstill replied. "I'm as stopped as my name would indicate.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

TUCKED in among the foreign news of an American newspaper of a reeent date was this paragraph:

"Copenhagen, August 6—Nikolai Lenine, Russian Bolshevik premier, plans, subject to British permission, to leave soon for Scotland for a holiday, says a special dispatch from Reval."

Neither Reval nor Copenhagen is the most reliable source of news, but it is too bad if the above isn't true. Lenine needs a holiday, a vacation. The destruction of Russia has been a long and tedious job, but this boss destroyer has the work so nearly completed that it will be safe to leave the finish for his co-worker and Red brother, Trotzky.

These two birds, Lenine and Trotzky, with their communistic theories, have given Russian stomachs a prolonged holiday. What is more natural than that Lenine should want relaxation, too?

If Lenine really intends leaving the country he has helped to despoil it will not astonish anybody if he never goes back. Trotzky can do the mopping up. This Trotzky fellow is a unique character, also an original thinker. Being the reddest kind of Red, he thinks red.

Trotzky's Cure-All.

Mr. Hoover in America and many European agencies for relief are making haste to help the starving Russians. They expect, of course, to use food for purposes of relieving hunger. It is the old-fashioned way, and they can't think of anything better.

But Leon Trotzky has his own original ideas about such things. His cure-all is war. He prescribes it for hunger, sickness, sanity and the joy of living. While the world outside of Russia was bestirring itself to hurry relief for the empty stomachs Trotzky was at Moscow trying to convince the executive committee of the soviet that they ought to start a war, presumably against Poland, because Poland is close at hand.

By sending thousands of men away to fight they could get themselves shot to pieces and save the pain of starving to death. This idea, however, may not appeal to other soviet leaders. They may be too dull to see how bright it is.

Meanwhile the news from Russia makes the soul sick. Cholera deaths to the end of July, 130,000. This is the result of inadequacy in government, the outcome of a test of weird dreams, the kind that are often revealed in this country from the tops of soap boxes.

Our Own Anarchists.

A change has come over this spirit of soap-box oratory. In New York, it is said, mouths just as wide as those that once directed attention to the Russian "paradise" are now condemning the soviet and pointing to it as a failure, which it is.

Enough of Russia for the present. Listen to this of our own nation and people. A Washington correspondent writes to his paper that "bootlegging in the United States has developed during the last 12 months into the most gigantic criminal conspiracy in the history of the world."

He says, and says truly, that the furtive back alley vender, for whom the name was first invented, has given place to a brazen Goliath wielding a power undreamed of by the general law-abiding public.

Within the range of the giant's crimes are corruption, counterfeiting, bribery, blackmail, forgery, burglary, arson and murder.

Job for Decent Folk.

There is only one way to check crime, and that is to run down the criminals. This is a job for decent folk, for the people who respect law and have the backbone to see that others respect it. Temporizing and compromising won't help.

Here is a wet scheme that will only make matters worse. It was conceived in cleverness and made public a few days ago. The proposal is to ask congress to shift burdensome taxes to so-called non-alcoholic beer.

Congress is to be urged to have the revenue bill provide for the manufacture and sale of beer containing 2.75 per cent alcohol. The scheme is clever enough to be the devil's own. The schemers might as well ask congress to get into the bootlegging business while the getting is good.

U. S. MAY ACT AS MEDIATOR IN DEADLOCK

Ambassador Harvey Holds Delicate Position at Table in Interallied Conference.

With Great Britain and France at loggerheads, the interallied supreme council met in Paris to settle the Upper Silician issue. It was expected the allied statesmen also would discuss the advisability of removing the Rhineland penalties, the Turco-Greek war in the Near East, the fighting between the Albanians and the Servians and the Russian famine and plague scourge.

America re-entered allied deliberations, George Harvey, the American ambassador to Great Britain, taking his seat at the council table as observer.

There are divergent views between Great Britain and France on practically all of the issues on the agenda. France wants to send reinforcements to Upper Silesia at once. Great Britain holds that this is not necessary. Great Britain wants to remove the Rhineland penalties and to withdraw the allied troops from Dusseldorff and adjacent territory. France is opposed. France supports the Turkish Nationalists in the Near East; Great Britain supports the Greeks.

The semi-official Temps, commenting on the extreme importance of the present meeting, says it "engaged the future of the whole world." The meeting will last throughout the week but Premier Lloyd George of England is anxious to wind up the most important business and then hold a second meeting in a few weeks to complete the details and take up secondary matters.

Harvey Is Presented

Premier Briand presides under the great clock where Clemenceau held sway while the treaty of Versailles was being debated. The French premier first presented Ambassador Harvey and then the new Italian representatives to his colleagues. The introduction of the American ambassador was only a formality, as he had become acquainted in London with Premier Lloyd George and Baron Hayashi, the Japanese ambassador to Great Britain and the Japanese delegates on the council.

Signor Bonomi, the new Italian premier and the new Italian representative on the supreme council, arrived barely in time for the initial session.

The first actual business of the order of the day was the presentation of the agenda agreed upon by Premier Lloyd George and Premier Briand. The final details had been discussed between the two on Sunday night. Then comes the question of sending allied reinforcements to Upper Silesia. This issue promises to bring about some stormy discussions with the Italians and the British standing together against the French.

U. S. Sustains Britain.

It is understood that the United States prefers the Anglo-Italian solution of the Upper Silesian situation in preference to that advocated by France. In this respect, it was significant that Ambassador Harvey was Premier Lloyd George's first visitor after the latter arrived from London. The two were closeted about 30 minutes. Mr. Harvey refused to make any statement to the press and it is understood he is under instructions from Washington to make no comment whatsoever unless advised to do so.

On account of the friction between Great Britain and France over the amount of Upper Silesian territory that shall be awarded to Poland and the amount that shall go to Germany, it was reported in some quarters that Ambassador Harvey may utilize his aloof position to act as mediator if the disputes threaten to become too lively.

3,000 JAPS ADMITTED TO HAWAII LAST YEAR

Figures just made public by the inspector in charge of the United States Immigration station at Honolulu show that of the 4,794 aliens admitted to Hawaii during the last fiscal year, 1920-21, 3,629 were Japanese, 707 Chinese and 55 Koreans. Of the Japanese 529 were "picture brides" coming to join their husbands-to-be.

During the same period 4,214 Japanese left the territory, or 385 more than were admitted. This however, does not mean any reduction in the Japanese population of the islands, as the births during the same period numbered 2,373 with only 499 deaths. The total Japanese population in Hawaii is 109,274, latest census returns show.

Other significant figures contained in the immigration inspector's report are those showing that 3,233 Filipino laborers have been imported during the year for work on the plantations, while 1,146 Filipinos returned to the Orient owing to the expiration of their contracts.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine

say BAYER

Take Aspirin only as told in each package of genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Then you will be following the directions and dosage worked out by physicians during 21 years, and proved safe by millions. Take no chances with substitutes. If you see the Bayer Cross on tablets, you can take them without fear for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

Said to Be "Brains" of P. O. Thieves

JOHN W. WORTHINGTON, president of the Central Securities company of Chicago, who has been arrested by the federal authorities charged with being the "brains" of a nationwide gang that has perpetrated most of the large mail and bank robberies in the last two years. Worthington's company, it is charged by the government authorities, was used to dispose of securities obtained in robberies, including Liberty bonds which it is alleged were altered to make them saleable. Worthington had been caught in the federal net once before in connection with shady stock transactions.

U. S. TO PROFIT ON SEAL CATCH

Two and a Half Millions Predicted as Revenue for Government.

Uncle Sam's treasury probably will be enriched to the extent of $2,500,000 by this Summer's sealing operations in the Pribilof islands, if the objective of the 1921 drive is reached. The slaughter of Pribilof seals has already begun, and the mark set for this year is 30,000 skins.

Twenty-eight thousand seals were killed on the island in 1920, selling for $1,400,000, and with the increased harvest this year, together with a better price, officials of the bureau of fisheries, which conducts the annual seal slaughter on the Pribilofs, are optimistic.

All of the skins obtained from the Pribilof islands this Fall will be shipped to Seattle by water, thence to be sent overland by rail to St. Louis, where they will be sold at the great annual fur auction.

During the war Alaska sealskins sold as high as $140 each, but $50 was the average price at the 1920 sales. This year, however, it is expected quotations will average about $75.

The first consignment of supplies, loaded at Seattle, was taken to the North Pacific islands by the U. S. S. Saturn, of the transport service, which also had on board eight expert furriers of the staff of the Fouke Fur Co. which acts as selling agent for the Pribilof skins. The furriers will assist in this Summer's operations.

Included in the cargo of the Saturn was considerable lumber for the construction of salt houses for the storage of furs.

The vessel also carried water system equipment, the islands are soon to have their own water system. The Pribilofs are populated principally by natives and it has always been the custom to carry water long distances from wells.

THRILLING FIGHT IN KANSAS WITH HARVEST FIELD THUGS

One man is dead, another dying, a third missing and three others injured as the result of a gun fight last week between bandits and ex-soldiers of the Tenth United States cavalry on a moving freight train northeast of Wichita.

Men were thrown, fell wounded or jumped from a speeding Rock Island train at points over a distance of 60 miles.

Two men thought to be members of a gang terrorizing harvest hands in the state by nightly holdups, attempted to rob a group of harvest hands and others in a coal car.

Four negro ex-cavalrymen in uniform were among the harvesters and drew automatic pistols to defend the crowd. In an exchange of shots one of the ex-troopers probably was fatally wounded.

FRANCE ADOPTS AMERICAN OPEN AIR SCHOOL SYSTEM

Open air schools as a part of the French public school system have been approved by a committee of hygienists and educators as the result of conferences between the ministry of public instruction and Julian Clarence Levi of New York, representing the French-American Union for Open Air schools. Heretofore open air schools and classes in France have been the result of private effort.

GROUP BUYING FOR ARMY, NAVY AND SHIPPING BOARD

An executive order to co-ordinate purchasing for the army, navy and shipping board and permit transfer of surplus supplies from one government to another, has been signed by President Harding.

The order formulated by Director Dawes of the budget bureau, divides the country into zones corresponding to army corps areas for supply purchasing with a general purchasing agent for each area, all working under a purchasing supervisor in Washington.

Methodist Episcopal Church Report Shows 70 Millions Spent

The total ministerial support of the Methodist Episcopal church for 1920 was $24,988,323, a survey disclosed. It was made public by Dr. C. M. Barton of the division of appropriations of the Methodist committee on conservation and advance.

Of this amount, pastors' salaries, including house rent, were $21,944,613; the district superintendents' salaries, $1,369,221; bishops' salaries, $314,080, and for conference claimants or for preachers' pensions, $1,360,409.

For building and improvements, the church spent $10,655,179; and on all indebtedness, $4,636,796; and for all current expenses, $11,210,835, a total of $51,481,133.

Centenary and other apportioned benevolences for the church were $16,089,675; woman's missionary societies and children's day funds, $3,073,672; a total of $19,163,344.

Dr. Barton said this gives a total disbursement for the Methodist Episcopal church for the above purposes in 1920 of $70,644,480.

Harding Eats Eight Doughnuts in Row; Hostess Is Dazed

After President Harding, at Senator Weeks' Summer home ate eight doughnuts at one sitting, his hostess lost count of the remainder.

Mrs. Nancy O'Neal, cook of the household, has her own doughnut recipe, which she refuses to make public. The President was introduced to her art years ago. Doughnuts will be on the daily menu at the Weeks' household as long as the President is there. He eats 'em at breakfast and lunch.

FORDNEY BILL CANNOT MAKE ANY HEADWAY

Valuation and Dye Embargo Provisions Bring Up Many Questions That Result in Delays.

Final action by the senate finance committee on the Fordney tariff bill appeared last week to be farther away than at any time since the measure was turned over to it two weeks before. There were no signs that the committee would be able for some days to enter into executive consideration of the two controversial phases of the bill—American valuation and the dye embargo—and no hearings have been held or study given yet to rates and other provisions.

Indications that senators will demand figures on production costs and profits and a multitude of other details of the dye and chemical business developed recently. Senator LaFollette announced that he had prepared a list of questions covering such subjects and proposed to propound them to all witnesses. In his efforts, he has the support of half a dozen other members.

Dye Issue to Puzzle.

Chairman Penrose had planned early in the week to begin executive sessions Thursday. The dye embargo controversy, however, has developed so much discussion that it was said the testimony probably will not be completed by that time.

The subject has brought letters from Secretaries Weeks and Denby, it was announced, although the letters have not been made public. They are understood, however, to express the keen interest of the war and navy departments in the matter from standpoint of national defense.

The committee last week heard Joseph H. Choate, Jr., spokesman for the dye and chemical interests seeking embargo, and, in addition to others, Grenville McFarland of Boston, attorney for the Amoskeag Mills of New Hampshire who spoke in opposition to any form of an embargo. Antagonism between the two sides was shown frequently during the day.

Lobby Is Flayed.

The American dyes institute was brought into the discussion several times and once its statement of expenditures covering activities in behalf of legislation was read. Senator Smoot, Republican, Utah, who read the statement, explained that it showed expenses of $104,000 for "lobbying," and that Mr. Choate had been paid more than $25,000 for services last year.

H. A. Metz, a dye manufacturer and importer of New York, was recalled to the stand to submit a list of assessments on members of the institute. Although opposed to an embargo, to which the institute is committed, Mr. Metz praised the organization for having done "much good work."

A warning to Republican leaders against increasing taxes in revising the revenue bill was given by Senator Borah who also proposed reductions in army and navy expenditures of nearly $500,000,000. The Republican membership in congress, he said, would be reduced if the public clamor for tax relief was not met.

The Idaho senator introduced a resolution to reduce the army from 150,000 to 100,000 men, which he said would effect a saving of about $100,000,000, and asked the naval committee to report a resolution of Senator King, Democrat, Utah, to stop work on six battleships of the Indiana type.

Harding Sets 'Em Going With Strange Phrase

President Harding ended his vacation in New Hampshire last week by setting afloat a strange, uncommon phrase, when he said of his host:

"New Hampshire never sent a better, more practical, more common sensical man into public service than John W. Weeks."

Leading citizens, after having heard the phrase, immediately began to struggle with proper definitions of the words.

They have been defined by Webster as "good mental capacity," "correct judgment," "rational meaning," described by Pope as "the gift of heaven," and occasionally referred to as "plain horse sense."

No doubt the President meant to convey the idea that Mr. Weeks possessed a heap o' common sense. What else could he have meant?

It is possible that "common sensical" might be found in the files of the Marion Daily Star.

INDICTS FIRM FOR COAL RING

Grand Jury Believes It Has Monopoly in Baltimore Fuel Combine.

Alleging a comon-law conspiracy to create a monopoly in anthracite coal in Baltimore and the state of Maryland, the grand jury last week presented indictments against directors of the Baltimore Coal exchange and the firms represented by them. These directors represent firms and individuals who handle 90 per cent of the hard coal sold at retail in Baltimore.

Back of the formal charges, eight in number, is the story of the operations of the exchange since its organization in 1905 "for social purposes" since which time it is alleged that the men and firms under indictment have regularly maintained a monopoly in anthracite coal and fixed the prices to be charged by members of the exchange. Members who are not on the board of directors were not indicted.

Four of the counts set the date of the alleged conspiracy as August 20, 1920, stating that it has continued to the date of the indictment. The others, covering nearly the same ground, allege that the conspiracy has been continuous since August, 1905.

The seventh count recites that the men and corporations indicted, on August 20, 1920, "did conspire, combine, confederate and agree together and with each other, and together with divers others persons and corporations associated with them as members of and parties to a combination, confederation, gentleman's agreement and tacit understanding, wilfully, fraudulently and unlawfully to create a monopoly in anthracite coal in Baltimore city and in Maryland in order to regulate and fix the price thereof, to the great damage and injury of the public and of the purchasers and consumers thereof, which said coal was then and there an article of prime necessity to the public and the consumers thereof; contrary to the law and against the peace, government and dignity of the state."

ROCKEFELLER'S GIFT SAVES HOME OF HAYS

A contribution by John D. Rockefeller has permitted the Daughters of the Revolution to realize their ambition to save the birthplace in Delaware, Ohio, of former President Rutherford B. Hayes for a memorial.

Contributions totalling $4,260 had been raised for the purpose of buying the property from the Standard Oil Company which had purchased it for $8,000 as a site for a gasoline filling station.

The amount of Rockefeller's donation was not disclosed. All other contributions are to be returned.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

Washington learns that numbers of Germans are shipping at German ports on American-bound vessels as seamen, at wages of 1 cent a month. Chairman A. D. Lasker, of the Shipping Board, has advised Secretary of Labor James J. Davis of the matter. The belief was expressed by Secretary Davis that the Germans are permitted to land in this country as seamen and then flee to the interior.

Until a treaty is signed with Germany, it was explained, it will not be legal for German citizens to enter the United States.

The secretary said he expected to ask that a bill be introduced in congree requiring the registration upon arrival of all foreign seamen. There are probably 40,000 Chinese in this country without legal right to be here, he added, as a result of their taking advantage of the seamen's act, which permits foreign seamen to land at American ports.

A backfire movement, asking Congress to shift burdensome taxes from the public to nonalcoholic beer, has been started throughout the United States.

President Harding, Secretary Andrew W. Mellon and prominent members of congress also are urged to have the revenue bill provide for the manufacture and sale of beer containing 2.75 per cent alcohol, and in that way obtain from $1,000,000,000 to $1,250,000,000 in taxes.

Dry forces in the senate made another ineffectual attempt last week to bring the anti-beer bill to a vote. Senator Reed of Missouri offered an amendment for heavy fine and imprisonment for zealous prohibition officers who violate the constitution.

Surtax rates on net incomes between $6,000 and $50,000 would be increased under the treasury program for tax revision, it was learned. The purpose would be to offset loss in revenue by reduction in the higher surtaxes.

The Senate Interstate Commerce Committee was called this week to begin consideration of the Administration bill for funding $500,000,000 railroad debts. Chairman Albert S. Cummins, who has been ill, will take charge of the measure. Republican leaders are urging immediate passage, but others are suggesting delay in case a Senate recess might be worked out.

September 14, the six hundredth anniversary of the death of the Italian poet, Dante would be an American holiday, with observance by the government. Under a resolution introduced by Senator Samuel M. Shortridge, California, Republican.

Governor Harding of the federal reserve board has begun a defense of his administration before the joint congressional commission which has heard a series of criticisms against the board, including those of John Skelton Williams, former controller of the currency. Workings of the national credit system, Governor Harding said, are in the hands of the reserve banks, and over these the board has general supervision, adding that this did not mean "control."

The Sweet bill for the relief of disabled veterans finally completed its tortuous journey through congress and reached the White House last Friday. After reposing three days on the vice president's desk it was signed by Senator Curtis of Kansas, acting president pro tempore. If it had been signed earlier in the week it would have been sent to New Hampshire to receive President Harding's signature.

Protests against the American occupation of Haiti and Santo Domingo were presented before Senator McCormick's committee of inquiry by Oswald Garrison Villard, for the Haiti-Santo Domingo Independence society; James W. Johnson in behalf of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, and by Stenio Vincent in behalf of the Union Patriotique d'Haiti.

Charles G. Dawes, director of the budget, appeared before the house ways and means committee in an effort to solve the problem of revising the tax laws without imposing new taxes. The committee passed on a number of administrative sections of the tentative draft of the bill.

As a result of compromises agreed to by members of the senate committee on postoffices and post roads who favor different systems of federal aid for highway construction, the Townsend bill creating a federal highway commission to supervise the construction of a system of interstate roads, will likely be favorably reported in its essential features to the senate in a few days.

Thirty-seven young men from middle west states, the war department announced last week, are among 208 candidates who qualified for appointment as second lieutenants in the regular army as a result of examinations held April 25, 1921.

Americans since the war have been turning to invention in such large numbers as to swamp the government patent office.

Applications for patents in the last six months have broken all records and there are 51,865 applications awaiting action.

Most are for automobiles and flying machines, while improvements on wireless apparatus are many. Patent office congestion is said to be hampering manufacturers and experts. Patent office officials want additional employes and increased salaries, as the pay offered led many to quit.

After spirited debate, the senate last week by a vote of 48 to 10, ratified the conference report on the bill to establish federal regulation of the meat packing industry. As soon as the measure receives final approval of the house it will go to the President.

Senator Kenyon of Iowa, who had charge of the bill, admitted that he was dissatisfied with the measure in its present form, but insisted it was "better than nothing." He explained that the senate conferees had been compelled to sacrifice most of the amendments designed to "put teeth" in the bill.

"It is simply a question of yielding to the house or getting no legislation at all," said Senator Kenyon.

Reports were current in Washington last week that the United States government in negotiations for a peace treaty with Germany has asked, as a part of the war settlement, that Germany surrender to the American authorities Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, arch draft slacker.

Administration officials would not discuss the German negotiations being conducted at Berlin by American Commissioner Ellis Loring Dresel, but the report circulating in official quarters is that Germany will agree to surrender Bergdoll on proofs to be furnished by this government that he is an escaped prisoner.

"A very sick patient gasping its last," is the way A. D. Lasker, chairman of the shipping board, described the condition of the government shipping venture before the house appropriations committee.

Seven out of fourteen groups of industries showed increased employment during July, but the other half showed decreases, according to the monthly industrial survey of the United States employment service.

The survey indicates that there was a further net decrease of 1.1 per cent in the number of workers on the pay rolls of 1,328 firms in 65 industrial centers during the month of July. This means a total net decrease since Jan. 31 of 7.3 per cent.

The agricultural credits bill, embodying the administration plan for loans by the War Finance corporation to air exports of farm products, was passed last week by the senate.

The measure authorizes agricultural loans from the $500,000,000 cash capital of the War Finance corporation, which also is authorized to issue $2,000,000,000 of bonds in obtaining additional loan funds.

The bill was put through as a substitute for the Norris agricultural credits plan. As amended in the senate, it prohibits loans to foreign governments.

Another amendment provides for loans to producers upon notes when secured by chattel mortgages or other papers conveying a marketable title to staple agricultural products, including live stock.

The senate rejected three amendments designed to authorize farm loan advances to entrymen on reclamation projects.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

OH, SAY, can you see.—" The childish treble of litle four-year-old Fritz Bargh, German orphan quavered over the high notes of the national anthem as he tried to persuade immigration officials he would make a good American citizen. They sent him back to Ellis Island until he could produce other qualifications besides his knowledge of the Star Spangled Banner.

Russian horses which numbered 36,000,000 before the war, have practically disappeared, having been eaten by the famished population.

A reduction of 33 1-3 per cent in candy prices has been announced by George W. Loft, Inc., one of the largest chain store candy firms in New York City.

A full meeting of the Dail Eireann to consider Great Britain's peace proposals has been called by Eammon de Valera for August 16. It is expected England will release all members in jail.

After holding 34 meetings in London, the imperial conference of dominion premiers adjourned. The final report reveals little of the conference accomplishments.

Spanish troops have suffered a new reverse in Morocco, where Moor tribesmen have taken two important positions and now hold 5,000 prisoners. The last 20 men of one Spanish garrison were murdered after surrendering.

Lord Northcliffe declares successful disarmament conference means world peace. Asserts it will result in agreement to disarm if delegates constantly and faithfully represent the wishes of their nations.

The "Irish republican parliament" has been summoned to meet Tuesday, August 16, the Irish Bulletin, the official Sinn Fein organ, announces. Notices have been sent to all the members of the parliament. The call involves the release from prison of 25 members of this body, and it has been declared the government is willing to facilitate their attendance.

A. C. Townley, president of the Nonpartisan league, will appeal to the United States supreme court his conviction on the charge of conspiracy to violate the Minnesota sedition act.

MEETING of the disarmament and Far East conference in Washington on Armistice day, Nov. 11, the date proposed to the world powers by President Harding, became virtually assured when Great Britain notified the United States that any date agreeable to Washington is agreeable to London.

First showings of the Fall and Winter fashions reveal that short skirts, tightly draped bodices daringly fashioned and worn without corsets, will be the rule in Paris.

Mrs. Fred W. Upham of Chicago, wife of treasurer of Republican national committee, was stricken with appendicitis at Ambassador hotel, Atlantic City, last week. She was taken to Atlantic City hospital and operated on by Dr. Deever of Philadelphia.

Rev. R. C. Kaufman of Woodstock, Ill., says: "The rural pastors must get into closer touch with their church members. The pastor who is known to the farmers at harvest time and will roll up his sleeves when there is work to do is the man who will accomplish most among the congregations of the rural churches. A minister's country charge is a real man's job in these changing times."

The aviator, Parer, who flew from England to Australia, incurred a broken collar bone in an attempted flight around Australia when he encountered a blinding snow storm and was forced to alight. In landing, the aeroplane tilted and broke a propeller blade, a portion of which struck the aviator.

Miss Jane Addams of Chicago is called the "kindest woman in the United States" and is given the official thanks of the German republic in two popular addresses, one signed by the German Red Cross and the other by President Ebert, which were sent to Salzburg, where Miss Addams is teaching in the school of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom.

That former Kaiser Bill was one of the world's stingiest men and amassed a private fortune of $12,500,000 during his reign is shown in a documented history of the Hohenzollerns under the auspices of the majority Socialist party by Kurt Heinig. The kaiser started with $45,000.

ALLIES have warned Greece that an advance on Constantinople by its troops, which now are engaged in war with the Turkish nationalists, will not be tolerated. No ground exists, however, it is added, for believing that Greece contemplates any such advance, which would bring her into conflict with the allied army of occupation.

Alleging the existence in the state of a milk and dairy trust, Attorney General U. S. Lesh of Indianapolis filed suit in the superior court against the Indiana Manufacturer of Dairy Products, a statewide organization and 38 associated milk and dairy products companies.

Science finds nothing in telepathy and is mighty doubtful about prenatal markings, Dr. Forrest L. Dimmick of Northwestern university's department of psychology tells Summer students.

Coffee drinking has increased 21 per cent, or 100 cups a year for each person in the United States, since the advent of prohibition, according to figures made public by the National Coffee Roasters' association. American coffee consumption for the year ending June 30, was 1,281,610,596 pounds, or enough to make 484 cups for every man, woman and child in the United States.

American prisoners in Russia already have been released from confinement, according to unofficial reports at the Bolshevik legation press bureau in Riga, but there was no word as to the number released or when, how, or where they will be delivered across the border.

British admiralty calls on commons to authorize construction of four battleships of the Hood class carrying 16-inch guns.

Senator Coleman DuPont of Delaware, says the airship will be the fighting weapon in future wars. "A battleship," he said, "costs $10,000,000 and takes 1,000 men to arm. An airship costs $10,000 and requires one or two men to handle. Send a battleship against a fort and risk 1,000 good Americans and 10,000,000 good American dollars. Send 10 airships against a fort and you risk 10 to 20 men and $100,000."

Japan is building up Tsingtao as a monument to its ability to surpass German dreams of the most beautiful city in the orient.

BULGARIAN WOMEN TAXED FOR WEARING SHORT SKIRTS

The peasants are now firmly established in power in Bulgaria and legislative bodies, both state and provincial, in which their representatives are in the majority, are engaged in transferring the burden of taxation to the shoulders of the despised city folk.

The district council of Roustebouk has evolved the following taxes which it styles, "American:"

Carrying a parasol, 50 levas yearly (nominally worth 19 cents each); skirts more than 11 inches above the ground or wearing silk stockings, 500 levas; wearing gloves between April 15 and Sept. 15, without a doctor's certificate, 200 levas; wearing jewelry, 300 levas; keeping pet dogs, 500 levas; use of walking canes by persons under 50 years of age in good health, 100 levas; wearing shoes with tops exceeding 11 inches in height, 200 levas; fur tippets or muffs, 500 levas, and using baby carriages in cities, 200 levas.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Says Brother Slew Mother to Obtain Furniture for Bride

Dollie Deffondoll, 22, charged with decapitating his 70-year-old mother, Martha Deffondoll, to obtain her dilapidated furniture for his intended bride, sat in jail at Boonville, Ind., sullen and uncommunicative.

His brother, Willie, 17, who told authorities his brother committed the crime, also is in jail.

About 70 neighboring farmers, alarmed at the elderly woman's disappearance and the apparent unconcern of her sons, conducted a search. Guided by carrion birds hovering over a wood near the Deffendoll farm, they found the body. The head lay about eight feet distant. Mrs. Deffendoll had been dead about two weeks.

Willie has confessed, according to the sheriff, that when he returned to their home Sunday, July 24, he found Dollie sitting in the front room with a shotgun on his knees.

"Willie, I've killed the old woman," the younger brother quoted Dollie as saying. "I'm going to get married and I need the furniture."

Thereupon Dollie threatened to kill his brother "if he opened his mouth."

Coroner Kriekhaus investigated the slaying and said the family was below normal mentally. Another son, Oma, was sent to the colony for feeble-minded recently after poisoning his landlord's horses.

LUCKY STRIKE
"IT'S TOASTED"
Cigarette
Flavor sealed in by toasting
The American Tobacco Co.

NEWBERRY IS ABSOLVED BY SENATE BODY

Subcommittee Is Confident Accused Michigan Senator Meant No Wrong in Campaign Methods.

By a strict party vote of three to two the senate subcommittee of the committee on privileges and elections which has been considering the Ford-Newberry election contest has adopted a report completely exonerating Senator Truman H. Newberry of the charges brought against him by Henry Ford.

The subcommittee report was submitted to the full committee on privileges and elections in a secret meeting Friday afternoon after the main body in a heated two-hour session had voted down several motions made by Senator Pomerene, including one that Senator Newberry be called before the subcommittee to explain his part in the senatorial campaign. An effort was made to keep the report secret but as each senator received a copy its contents became known. The full committee will meet next Tuesday to vote on adoption of the subcommittee's findings.

It is admitted even by the Democrats that the subcommittee's report will be approved by a party vote of the full committee. The fight against Senator Newberry will then be transferred to the senate floor on the question of adopting the findings of the investigating committee.

Findings of Subcommittee.

The subcommittee report recommends that the action of the senate be as follows:

"That the contest of Henry Ford against Truman H. Newberry be and it is hereby dismissed."

"That Truman H. Newberry is hereby declared to be a duly elected senator from the state of Michigan for the term of six years commencing on the fourth day of March 1919."

"That his qualification for a seat in the senate of the United States to which he has been elected, has been conclusively established as the charges made against him in this proceeding, both as to his election and qualification, are not sustained."

The three Republican members of the subcommittee, Senators Spencer, Edge and Watson, voted to exonerate Newberry while the two Democratic members, Senators Pomerene and Ashurst, voted against adoption of the report. Senators Pomerene and Ashurst are both understood to be working upon separate minority reports which under a rule adopted Friday must be presented to the main committee within 10 days.

Snake Lays 85 Eggs

Because she laid 85 eggs from which 85 little reptiles may be hatched, a place in the Bronx Zoo at New York is waiting for a huge reticulated python now on an animal ship just arrived at San Francisco from Singapore. Raymond L. Ditmers, curator of reptiles at the Zoo, is trying to buy the huge snake. The reticulated python attains a length of 30 feet.

Three-Story Bulletin Boards Is Voliva's Comeback at Burners

William Glenn Voliva, head of the Zionist organization, established in Zion, Ill., has defied those who burned large signboards calling attention to the fact that Zion City was for the Zionists only and he asserted that work was to be started on three-story bulletin boards whereon entire sermons could be printed.

"For every signboard burned, I'll build ten," he said. "I'll make them three stories high so a sermon can be put on them and I'll protect them with big searchlights."

Bodily Health Depends on Your Blood Supply

When your blood is impure your body and brain are poisoned just as truly as if you had swallowed some dangerous drug, for the harmful waste material that should be cast off is still in you. People with bad blood cannot be bright and active, mentally alert or healthy; they are dull and listless, sallow and only half alive. Worst of all, they are prey to almost any disease that lodges in their system.

The foundation of all bodily health is a rich, nourishing blood supply that builds up the body and conquers sickness. The old saying, "Blood is Life," is true, indeed.

If you want supreme health and vitality, be sure your blood is pure, free from poisons, and rich in red corpuscles, all of which can be attained by taking S.S.S., the time tested vegetable remedy famous for fifty years as a blood tonic and alterative. Thousands all over the country testify to its worth.

Get S.S.S. from your druggist today and write us for free expert medical advice, which will be gladly furnished. Address Chief Medical Advisor, 879 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Georgia.

USED 50 YEARS
S.S.S.
FOR THE BLOOD
AT ALL DRUGGISTS

THE WRECKERS

By Francis Lynde

Copyright, 1920, by Charles Scribner's Sons.

Continued From Last Week.

Grimmer had gone to work at once, but everything he had turned up so far favored the voluntary runaway theory. Mr. Norcross' trunks were still in his rooms at the Bullard; but his two grips were gone. And the night clerk at the hotel, when he was pushed to it, remembered that the boss had paid his bill up to date, that night before going up to his rooms.

Past that, the trace was completely lost. The conductor on the Mail, eastbound, on the night in question, ought to have been the first witness. But he wasn't. He swore by all that was sacred that Mr. Norcross hadn't been a passenger on his train. And he certainly would have known it if he had been carrying his general manager. Besides that, the boss wasn't the kind of a man to be lost in a crowd; he was too big and too well known by this time to the rank and file.

Over in the other field there was absolutely nothing to incriminate the Hatch people. So far from it, Hatch had turned up at the railroad office, bright and early the morning after Mr. Norcross had gone. He had asked for the boss, and failing to find him, he had hunted up Mr. Van Britt. What he wanted, it seemed, was a chance to reopen the proposition that had been made to him the day before—the offer of the new Citizens' Storage & Warehouse Company to purchase the various Red Tower equipments and plants.

Mr. Van Britt had referred him to Mr. Ripley, and to our lawyer Hatch had made what purported to be an open confession, admitting that he had gone to Mr. Norcross the night before, determined to fight the new company to a finish, and that there had been a good many things said that would better be forgotten. Now, however, he was willing to talk straight business and a compromise. He had called his board of directors together, and they had voted to sell their track-ordering plants to Citizens' Storage & Warehouse if a price could be amicably agreed upon.

This was the way the matter still stood. With Mr. Norcross gone and a new general manager coming, Mr. Ripley was afraid to make a move, and Hatch was pressing him to get busy on the bargain and sale proposition; was apparently as anxious now to sell and withdraw as he had at first been to fight everything in sight.

By the morning I came on the scene the man Grimmer had, as they say, just about done his do. He was only a sort of journeyman detective, and had run out of clues. When he came in and talked to Mr. Van Britt and Mr. Ripley, I could see that he fully believed in the drop-out theory, and even the lawyer and Mr. Van Britt had to admit that the facts were with him. The boss had written a letter saying definitely that he was quitting; he had paid his hotel bill, and his grips were gone; and two days later President Dunton had appointed a new general manager, which was proof positive, you'd say, that the boss had resigned and had so notified the New York office.

When the noon hour came along, Fred May took me out to luncheon, and we went to the Bullard cafe. It was pretty rich for our blood at two dollars per, but I guess Fred thought his job was gone, anyway, and felt reckless. Over the good things at our corner table we did a little threshing on our own account—and got a lot more chaff and no grain.

Fred didn't want to agree with Grimmer and the facts, and there didn't seem to be any help for it. And as for me, I had that other thing in mind all the time—the big scary fear that somebody had got to the boss after he had left Ripley on the night of shockings, and had just bashed him in the face with the story of Mrs. Sheila's sham widowhood.

By and by we got around to my burned hand, and Fred told me Grimmer had at least succeeded in clearing up whatever mystery there was about that. The wall switch for the electric light in the lower hall at the headquarters was right beside the outer door jamb—as I knew. It had burned out in some way, and that was why there was no light on when I went down stairs. And in burning out it had short-circuited itself with the brass lock of the door; Fred didn't know just how, but Grimmer had explained it. I asked him if Grimmer had explained how a 110-volt light current could cook me like a fried potato, and he said he hadn't.

The afternoon at the office was a sort of cut-and-come-again repeat of the morning, with lots of people milling around and things going crooked and cross-ways, as they were bound to with the boss gone and a new boss coming. Nobody had any heart for anything, and along late in the afternoon when word came of a freight wreck at Cross Creek Gulch, Mr. Van Britt threw up both hands and yipped and swore like a pirate. It just showed what a raw edge the headquarters' nerves were taking on.

Though it wasn't his business, Mr. Van Brit went out with the wrecking train, and Fred May and I had it all to ourselves for the remaining hour or so up to closing time. Just before five, Mr. Cantrell, the editor of the Mountaineer, dropped in. He looked a bit disappointed when he found only us two. Fred turned him over to me, and he came on in to the private office when I asked him to, and smoked one of the boss' good cigars out of a box that I found in the big desk.

I liked Cantrell. He was just the sort of man you expect an editor to be; tall and thin and kind of mild-eyed, with an absent way with him that made you feel as if he were thinking along, about a mile ahead of you when you were striking the best think-gait you ever knew of. After the cigar was going he talked a little about my sore hand and then switched over to the big puzzle.

"No word yet from Mr. Norcross, I suppose?" he said.

I told him there wasn't.

"It's very singular, don't you think, Jimmie?—or do you?"

"It's as singular to me, and to all of us, as it is to you," I threw in.

"Branderby"—he was one of the Mountaineer reporters—"tells me that you people have had a detective on the job. Did he find out anything?"

"Nothing worth speaking of. He is the Overland Central's 'special,' and I guess his best hold is train robberies and things of that sort."

The editor smoked on for a full minute without saying anything more, and he seemed to be staring absently at a steamship picture on the wall. When he got good and ready, he began again.

"You don't need any common plain-clothes man on this job, Jimmie; you need the best there is: a real, dyed-in-the-wool Sherlock Holmes, if there ever were such a miracle."

"You think it is a case for a detective?"

"I do," he replied, looking straight at me with his mild blue eyes. "If I were one of Mr. Norcross' close friends I should get the best help that could be found and not lose a single minute about it."

Since there was nobody around who was any closer to the boss than I was, I jumped into the hole pretty quick.

"Can you tell us anything that will help, Mr. Cantrell?" I asked.

"Not specifically; I wish I could. But I can say this: I know Mr. Rufus Hatch and his associates up one side and down the other. They are hand-in-glove with the political pirates who control this State. From the little that has leaked out, and the great deal that has been published in the Hatch-controlled newspapers all over the State during the past few weeks, it is apparent that Mr. Norcross' removal was a thing greatly to be desired, not only by the Red Tower people, but also by the political bosses. That ought to be enough to make all of you suspicious—very suspicious, Jimmie."

"It did, and does," I admitted. "But there isn't the slightest reason to think that the Hatch crowd has made away with Mr. Norcross—reason in fact, I mean. Hatch, himself, says that his directors are willing to sell out, and that if Mr. Norcross were here the deal could be closed in a day."

The tall editor got up and made ready to go. "You remember the old saying, current in Europe in Napoleon's time, Jimmie: 'Beware of the Russians when they retreat.' If I were in your place, or rather in Mr. Van Britt's, I'd get an expert on this job—and I shouldn't let much grass grow under my feet while I was about it. Call me up at the Mountaineer office if I can help." And with that he went away.

It was just a little while after this that I put on my hat and strolled across the yard tracks to Kirgan's office in the shops. Kirgan was an old friend, as you might say: he had been on the Oregon building job with us and knew the boss through and through. I didn't have anything special to say, but I kind of wanted to talk to somebody who knew. So I loafed in on Kirgan.

I wish I could show you Mart Kirgan just as he was. You'd pick him up anywhere for the toughest Bad Man from Bitter Creek that ever swaggered into a saloon to throw down on some poor tenderfoot and make him dance by shooting at his heels; big-jowled, black, with a hard jaw, sultry hot eyes, and a pair of drooping mustaches like the penny-picture makers used to put on One-Eyed Ike, the Terror of the Unitahs.

Really, however, Mart wasn't half as savage as he looked; he didn't have to be, you know, looking that way. And he loved the boss like a brother. As soon as I came in, he fired his kid stenographer on some errand or other, and made me sit down and tell him all I knew. When I got through he was pulling at his long mustache and wrinkling his nose as I've seen a bulldog do when he was getting ready to bite something.

"You haven't got all the drop-out business cornered over yonder in the general office, Jimmie," he said slowly, tilting back in his swing-chair and glowering at me with those sultry eyes of his. "On that same night that you're talkin' about, I stand to lose one perfectly good Atlantic-type locomotive. At ten o'clock she was set in on the spur below the coal chutes. At twelve o'clock, when the round-house watchman went down there to see if her fire was banked all right, she was gone."

CHAPTER XIII.

The Lost 1016.

When Kirgan told me he was shy a whole locomotive, I began to see all sorts of fireworks. Of course, there was nothing on earth to connect the boss' disappearance with that of the engine which had been left standing below the coal chutes, but the two things snapped themselves together for me like the halves of an automatic coupling, and I couldn't wedge them apart.

"An engine—even a little old Atlantic-type—is a pretty big thing to lose, isn't it, Kirgan?" I asked.

Kirgan righted his chair with a crash.

"Jimmie, I've sifted this blamed outfit through an eighty-inch screen!" he growled. "With all the devil-to-pay that's goin' on over at the headquarters, I didn't want to bother Mr. Van Britt, and I haven't been advertisin' in the newspapers. But it's a holy fact, Jimmie. That engine's faded away, and nobody saw or heard it go. I've had men out for four days, now, lookin' and pryin' 'round and askin' questions in every hole and corner of the three divisions. It ain't any use. The 'Sixteen's gone!"

"But, listen," I broke in. "If anybody tried to steal it, it couldn't pass the first telegraph station East or West without being reported. And that isn't saying anything at all about the risk of hypering a wild engine over the main line without orders."

"I know all that, Jimmie," he agreed. "But the fact's right here amongst us. The Ten-Sixteen's lost."

I was still trying to pry myself loose from the notion that the loss of the engine, and the boss' disappearance at about the same time, were in some way connected with each other. It was no use; the idea refused to let go.

"Look here, Kirgan," I shoved in; "can you think of any possible reason why Mr. Norcross should write Mr. Van Britt a letter saying that he had quit and was going East on the midnight train, and then should change his mind and come down here and go somewhere on that engine?"

After I had said it, it sounded so foolish that I wanted to take it back. But Kirgan didn't seem to look at it that way.

"Well, I'll be shot!" he exclaimed. "I never once thought of that! But where the devil would he go? And how would he get there without somebody findin' out? And why in Sam Hill would he do a thing like that, anyway? Why, sufferin' Moses! if he wanted to go anywhere, all he had to do was to order out his car and tell the dispatcher, and go."

"I can't figure out any better than you can," I confessed. "At the same time, I can't break away from the notion. Mr. Norcross is gone, and the Ten-Sixteen is gone, and they both dropped out between ten and twelve o'clock on the same night. Mart, I don't believe Mr. Norcross went East at all! I believe, when we find that engine, we'll find him!"

Kirgan got out of his chair and began to walk up and down in the little space between his desk and the drawing-board. Besides being the best boss mechanic in the West, he was a first-class fighting man, with a clear head and nerve to burn. When he had got as far as he could go alone he turned on me.

"Jimmie, do you reckon this Red Tower outfit was far enough along in its scrap with the boss to put up a job to pass him out of the game?" he demanded.

I told him it didn't seem to fit into any twentieth-century scheme of things, and past that I mentioned the fact that the Hatch people had taken the back track and were now offering to sell out and stop chocking the wheels of reform.

"I know," he put in. "But I've been readin' the papers, Jimmie, and it ain't all Red Tower, not by a jugful. The big graft in this neck-a woods is political, and the Red Tower gang is only set-a cogs in the bull-wheel. Mr. Norcross was gettin' himself mighty pointedly disliked; you know that. The way he was aimin' to run things, it was beginnin' to look as if maybe the people of this State might wake up some day and turn in and help him."

"I know all about that," I threw in. "But where are you trying to land, Mart?"

"Right here. Mr. Norcross was the whole show. Take him out of it and the whole shootin'-match would fall to pieces—as it's doin' right now. They didn't need to slug him or shoot him up or anything like that: if it could be made to look as if he'd jumped the job, quit, chucked it all up, why there you are. A new boss would be sent out here, and you could bet your sweet life he wouldn't be anybody like Mr. Norcross. Not so you could notice it. The New York people would take blamed good care-a that."

"You think the Dunton people are standing in with the graft?"

"Nobody could've grabbed off the motive-power job on this railroad, as I did, Jimmie, and not think it—and be damn' sure of it. Why, Lord o' Heavens, the Red Tower bunch was usin' us just the same as if we belonged to 'em!—orderin' our men to do their machinery repairs, helpin' themselves to any railroad material that they happened to need, usin' our cars and engines on their loggin' roads and mine branches."

"You stopped all this?"

"You bet I did—between two days! They's been makin' seventeen different kinds of a roar ever since, but I've had Mr. Van Britt and the Big Boss behind me, so I just shoved ahead.'

What Kirgan said about the Red Tower people using our rolling stock on their private branch roads set a bee to buzzing in my brain. What if they had stolen the 1016 to use in that way? I let the bee loose, and Kirgan grabbed at it like a cat jumping for a grasshopper.

"Say, Jimmie, boy—you've got a pretty middlin' long head on you when you give it room to play in," he grunted. "The string's tangled up about as bad as it was before, but I believe you're gettin' hold of the loose end."

"You have a blue-print of the Portal Division here, haven't you?" I asked. "Dig it up and let's have a look at it."

He didn't know where to look for the blue-print, but just then his boy stenographer came back and found it for us. The shop whistle had blown and it was quitting time, so Kirgan told the boy he could go on home. When we were alone again I unrolled the blue-print and we began to study it carefully with an eye to the possibilities.

At first the facts threatened to bluff us. The blue-print engineers' map was an old one, but it showed the spurs and side-tracks, the stations and water tanks. Since the lost engine had been standing at the western end of the Portal City yards, we didn't try to trace it eastward. To get out in that direction it would have had to pass the roundhouse, the shops, the passenger station and the headquarters building, and, even at that time of night, somebody would have been sure to see it.

Tracing the other way—westward—we had a clear track for ten miles to Arroyo. Arroyo had no night operator, so we agreed that the stolen engine might easily have slipped past there without being marked down. Eight miles beyond Arroyo we came to Banta, the first night station west of Portal City. Here, as we figured it, the wild engine must have been seen by the operator, if by no one else. Banta was an apple town, and the town itself might have been asleep, but the wire man at the station should not have been.

"Let's hold Banta in suspense a bit, and allow that by some means or other the thieves managed to get by," I suggested. "The next thing to be considered is the fact that the Ten-Sixteen must now have been running—without orders, we must remember—against the Fast Mail coming East. The Mail didn't pass her anywhere—not officially, at least; if it had, the fact would show up in some station's report to the dispatcher's office."

At this, we hunted up an official time-card and began to figure on the "meet" proposition. The Fast Mail was due at Portal City at twelve-twenty, and on the night in question it had been on time. Making due time allowances for inaccuracy in the yard watchman's story, the missing engine could hardly have left the Portal City yard much before ten-forty-five.

The fast mail was scheduled at forty miles an hour. Its time at Banta was eleven-fifty-three. Allowing the 1016 the same rate of speed in the opposite direction, it would have passed Banta at eleven-twelve or thereabouts. Hence there would still be forty-one minutes running time to be divided between the eastbound train and the westbound engine. In other words, the meeting-point, with the two running at the same speed, would fall about twenty minutes west of Banta.

When we tried to figure this meeting-point out we were stuck. Banta lay in the lap of an irrigated valley in the hogback, a valley which the diverted waters of Banta Creek had turned into an orchardist's paradise. West of the town the railroad ran through a hill country, winding around among the spurs of the Timber Mountain range and heading for the Sand Creek desert where Mr. Chadwick had had his adventure with the hold-ups.

Tracing the line on the blue-print, we hunted for a possible passing point, which, according to the way we had things doped out, should have been not more than thirteen or fourteen miles west of Banta. There was a blind siding ten miles west, but beyond that, nothing East of Sand Creek, which was twenty-one miles farther along; at least, there was nothing that showed up on the map. The ten-mile siding might have served for the passing point, but in that case the crew of the Fast Mail would surely have seen the 1016 waiting on the siding as they came by. And they hadn't seen it; Kirgan said they had been questioned promptly the following morning.

To Be Continued.

THAT'S WHAT COMES OF TRYING TO MAKE A SAILOR OUT OF HIM BY PUTTING ON ONE OF THOSE IMITATION SAILOR SUITS.

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COMRADES OF PERIL

By Randall Parrish

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Continued From Last Week

CHAPTER XXVIII

Hand to Hand.

It had ceased snowing, but enough had fallen to cover the bluff with a white mantle, obliterating the trail, and leaving the valley below covered. The sky arched over all dull and gray. Shelby hung out over the ledge, watchfully studying the view outspread beneath. It was a peaceful scene enough, with scarcely a moving figure visible. He could hardly realize that this was the haunt of outlaws, where only a few hours before he had been desperately struggling for life. The daylight revealed no sign of disorder or pursuit, the only reminder of what had occurred being the blackened ruins of the burned cabin almost directly below. Yet this was deserted, and the snow about appeared untrampled. The sight gave him hope, yet he felt strangely depressed, and unnerved. The remembrance of the scene just witnessed could not be cast off. He had no reason to question the truth of that confession, and it had impressed him strongly. Macklin was evidently dying; was already beyond help. Any breath might prove to be his last, and it was even then too late for any doctor to save him. But would Pancha return in time to assist them? Would she bring sufficient help with her? In spite of the ominous quiet below he felt no faith that Indian Joe would so easily abandon their trail. He was not that kind. Something would assuredly arouse his suspicion that they had not perished in the flames. Indeed, that could be easily ascertained by a search of the debris, and the perturbed ranchman was far from being satisfied that Pancha alone knew of this secret trail. Why Macklin stated he had himself been up as far as the cave; and it was scarcely likely it had been entirely overlooked so long by these others—the Indians certainly must have scoured every inch of these bluffs at one time or another. Something, for the moment, may have drawn aside suspicions of his escape, yet those devils would track him down. The conviction haunted him.

He drew back just in time. There was the sharp crack of a rifle; a bullet chipped the outer edge of the parapet, and a little puff of smoke curled up away to the left, and vanished against the leaden sky. Shelby fell flat on his face and crept backward, seeking instinctively the protection of an overhanging rock, his eyes instantly marking that vague spiral of smoke. He had guessed right. Indian cunning had already learned the truth, and had found means of approach unknown even to the Mexican girl. Somewhere in the security of those rocks, keen eyes were watching every movement, savagely eager to end all by some well-directed shot. Yet, with the chug of the bullet, all depression left him. He knew now what he had to face; that narrow platform must be defended, for hours probably, revolvers pitted against rifles; himself alone against an unknown number of assailants. It meant caution as well as bravery, the quick wit of a white man outgeneraling savage treachery. Even as he rolled over, so as to cautiously lift his head, the "45" was jerked from its holster and rested ready in his hand. He heard Olga at the cave entrance.

"Stay back!" he ordered sternly. "Don't venture out here yet."

"But what is it? I heard a shot."

"Yes; they have round us all right. One fellow has the range of those outer rocks. I am not sure just where he is; then, no doubt, there are others. Hand me another gun; I may need both. Did Macklin have one?"

"Yet; it is still at his belt."

"Get it, and with whatever cartridges he may have. This is going to be a fight at short range. How is the fellow?"

"I—I am sure he must be dying, Tom," she said breathlessly. "He scarcely breathes any more. I have to bend down to be sure. I—I don't think it can do him any good for me to stay in there. Isn't there any way I can help?"

"Only by doing what I asked; get his gun. This is bound to be some fight. I don't know how many are out there; the bird who shot at me is behind that rock yonder; he's Indian all right; you can glimpse his scalplock just over the edge. Likely they know we haven't any rifles up here, an' so are liable to get careless. If he would only shove his nut up about half an inch more, I'd show him that a "45" ain't such a bad weapon, when you know how to use it."

He advanced, his revolver barrel across the top, and lay motionless, sighting along the smooth steel.

"Now, boy, you do that again. Can't make out exactly where I have gone, can you? Well, you are going to find out in about a minute." His grip tightened. "Ah, there you are!"

His finger pressed the trigger sending forth a spurt of flame. A brawny red arm was flung up, the hand gripping at the rock for support; then a rifle went crashing down into the chasm, and the next instant an Indian whirled head downward, the body striking a narrow ledge, and bounding off into space. Three shots answered the crack of the revolver, so swiftly as to seem echoes, the bullets striking the solid rock wall, one, crushed out of all shape, dropping directly in front of Olga, crouching in the entrance. Shelby laughed, but with eyes stern and watchful.

"Three more located," he said pleasantly. "Seem to have us pretty well trapped. I'd like to know how they got up here without using the trail." He turned over and looked behind, searching the face of the bluff spreading above them. "So they don't get up there it will be all right, and it is up to me to keep 'em below. I thought you were goin' after that extra gun?"

"I am, Tom, but I can't stay in there. I want to be out here with you."

"Why I ain't in a mite o' danger, little girl. Those reds can't shoot through this rock. Of course they ain't goin' to stay where they are forever, peckin' away blindly. When they take chances I'm bound to get some of 'em, if I keep my eyes open. But all I got to do is lie here quiet, an' take 'em on the jump."

"But suppose they rush in on you?"

"It don't hardly look reasonable. Still, o' course, they might try it, if they got a white leader. Indians never would themselves; it's liable to cost too heavy."

"That is why I am coming back," she insisted. "I told you I could shoot."

"All right," he grinned cheerfully, "come along then; only you keep down out of the way, and let me do the sniping. I reckon even you will acknowledge I am some better at that. There! now you lost me a shot! Did you see that buck dodge between those two rocks? He'll try that trick again presently."

Olga came back, creeping out cautiously and finding a place slightly where he lay. She held to one weapon, laying the other on the rock, together with a belt filled with cartridges.

Shelby barely swept his eyes toward her, his whole attention concentrated on what was occurring below. Something was taking place down there, but exactly what could not immediately be determined. He had perceived men moving beyond range, dodging along from rock to rock, mere glimpses of dark figures, yet plainly enough Indians. Once he was almost sure he distinguished a white man, through a rift in a gully, but the fleeting view gained was not convincing. Nevertheless he had no doubt but what there were white men present. The method of attack was too bold, and determined, for savages alone; it was not the Sioux idea of war. Besides the one man who would have a real object in this assault would be Laud. Beyond all question it was he who was behind the effort, urged on personal hatred, as well as a desire to gain possession of Olga. Shelby wondered what the fellow might know. Could he be aware of the escape of Macklin? and that Pancha had ridden for in search for help? If he did that might account for his desperate eagerness to overcome resistance before she could return. Yet, probably not, for if he did know, the coward in him would cause him to seek flight before he could be cornered in this place. It was far more likely he believed himself opposed merely by Shelby and the girl, armed with a revolver or two, and having a limited supply of ammunition. He saw little peril in the adventure, and figured that a quick, sharp rush, his warriors leaping from covert to covert, would win an easy victory. He would keep up a steady rifle fire from behind the rocks, forcing the defenders to keep under cover, and then suddenly send a charging party to end the affair.

Shelby smiled grimly at the mental picture, never turning his head as he spoke to the silent girl beside him.

"How's Macklin?"

"Dead, I think, Tom. He didn't seem to breathe even faintly."

"The poor devil; it will be mighty hard on Pancha though. You got your gun?"

"Yes."

"All loaded, I reckon; if not you better fill it up. There is goin' to be hell to pay presently. When I say so, you let drive. Keep down out o' sight till then, but when you begin to pump, make her act like a gattling."

"But can't those riflemen see you there?"

"Well, it don't look much like they can, the way they are pepperin' that rock. Nice little tune the bucks are playin'. That's what makes me think something's up; they aim to keep us down out o' sight, so we won't glimpse what's comin'. 'Tain't Indian nature to waste lead that way. Laud's back there somewhere playin' this game. I think I got sight of the sneakin' cuss a minute ago, but he was out of range."

"You believe they intend to try and get up here?"

"That's my present notion; they don't look for much trouble either. It is up to us to give that outfit the surprise of their lives."

She reached out her hand and found his, as it rested on the belt of cartridges.

"Tom!"

"Yes," he answered without removing his gaze from the trail below.

"Don't worry about me," she said earnestly. "You know what I mean; don't think about me when they do come. I'll take care of myself, all right."

He cast a quick glance into her face.

"Sure, I know you will. You are a trump, a good pardner. I thought that for a long while. You won't forget what I told you."

"I'll not forget."

There was a moment of silence and then she spoke again, a sharp little catch in her voice which she could not restrain.

"Tom!"

"Yes."

"I—I don't know what is going to happen. I—I am not afraid, but—but it seems to me I—I would like to have you kiss me once more first—you only have once, you know."

Shelby turned his body about, leaving his cocked revolver lying on the stone, and caught both her hands eagerly.

"Lord, I'm glad to hear you say that, little girl," he exclaimed, his eyes aglow. "I reckon I've been sorter half afraid o' you. But I ain't goin' to be anymore; you sure mean it, don't you?"

Her eyes looked honestly, earnestly into his, answering him before her lips spoke.

"With all my heart, Tom."

He drew her slowly toward him, forgetful of all else. Then a rifle spat viciously, and a ball struck the edge of the parapet, sending a splinter of stone flying past them.

It was a long, nerve-racking wait, during which they rested side by side, intent on every movement below, but finding little opportunity for action. Occasionally they spoke, but generally remained silently watchful. The Indians kept up a desultory fire, and behind its screen were evidently making a change of position, yet so stealthily as to be hardly observed. They exposed themselves freely enough beyond pistol range, proof that they were fully aware of the caliber of the weapons confronting them, but closer in the savages crept from rock to rock invisible. Twice only did Shelby succeed in getting a fair shot—once clipping a scalplock from an incautiously exposed head, and again winging a brave who recklessly attempted to leap across a narrow opening. This fellow dropped in the open trail, wounded in the thigh, and unable to drag himself to shelter, and soon a sinewy red arm reached out from behind a rock in an effort at rescue. This was withdrawn quickly as a speeding bullet struck within an inch of the outstretched hand. The injured warrior lay there twitching with pain.

The minutes dragged into half an hour, the strained nerves of the defenders on edge. Olga was trembling from head to foot, struggling to retain self-control, Shelby never relaxing a muscle, or averting the steady gaze of his eyes. Suddenly he rose to his knees, a revolver gripped in either hand.

"There's Laud now," he announced simply.

She saw the fellow also, lifting her head to peer over the low rim of rock, standing in the open trail, but just beyond range. He held a rifle in his hands, which he swung above his head, at the same instant giving utterance to a hoarse shout. It must have been a signal, for instantly those rocks were black with half-naked figures, leaping madly forward, with rifles flung in air, and giving utterance to fierce yells. It was a wild race, but the steep ascent to the cave halted them. The two above, reckless now of exposure, fired as swiftly as they could press trigger, straight into the red faces. Some fell, shot down in their tracks, a few paused to reply, but the majority began to clamber up. Laud ran forward to join them, roaring out his orders. He was in full view against the snow-covered trail, and Shelby swung his smoking muzzle down upon him. To the crack the fellow flung up both hands, whirled about, and crumpled into a shapeless heap. Shelby, scarcely realizing the success of his quick shot, staggered back, reversed the gun in his hand, and struck with the butt at the first Indian head appearing above the platform. It was hand to hand.

CHAPTER XXIX.

A Squadron of the Sixth.

Pancha vanished into the fog, wading along the creek, and finally creeping out below the burned cabin. If there were any guards left there they were not encountered, and the mists hung so thick at that early hour she took few precautions to avoid them. Her one thought was Macklin; love had conquered hate, and the desire for revenge. Vengeance for her brother's death could wait, but not aid for the wounded man. She hoped she might not meet Indian Joe, for that would only delay her mission. He might suspect, interfere with her departure, even hold her prisoner. Yet now there was a chance of success for her mission. The debris had not been searched over; it could not have been, for the fire still smoldered, but the moment the Indians were able to overhaul the wreck they would discover that their victims had, in some way, escaped. There would be no charred bones, no singed flesh, to tell of dead bodies consumed in the flames; they would not even find Macklin's remains. And Laud was no fool. The truth, in some form, would come to him at once; he would know they had got safely away; nor would he ever stop until he again found them. He was a white Indian, remorseless, vengeful, unhampered by any scruples, realizing that the death of these enemies alone would mean his own safety. And he would suspect her; perhaps had seen her face when she fired that fatal shot. Her only chance lay now, before this revealment came.

To Be Continued.

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D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1921.

Europeans should be made to understand that they cannot come over here and see America from the top of the Woolworth building.

Disarming the famine in Russia is civilization's present task.

Just as long as civilization is worth saving it will be strong enough to save itself.

Not so much is heard about referendums since we had that big, solemn one.

Maryland is to be restocked with quail from Mexico. Evidently Maryland is one of the states where the gunners look after the quail.

Lima Beane thinks the shipping board could have made more money driving a truck.

Hard work will save the country. But the loafer wants to know who is going to do it.

Most of the fellows who were dying for beer seem to be pulling through and may soon be out of the hands of the physicians.

No tariff bill ever had an easy row to hoe. Each in its day has revealed the country's vast inheritance of diversified selfishness.

This much for the children. They don't try to bring up other children's parents. It is all they can do to manage their own.

Anyway, Mrs. Bergdoll hasn't that pot of gold in her stocking.

No prolonged discussion of hard times ever helped business.

Another dangerous sport will end when England and Ireland put the dove of peace in the songbird class.

Money will not purchase happiness, but it will buy a lot of poor substitutes.

William J. Bryan was arrested the other day for speeding. Nothing of that kind happened to him when he was running for president.

There is no discredit in the fact that any nation in distress from famine naturally turns to this country for help. The United States is the league of rations.

Men who drink wood alcohol never bore their friends with the story of the whoppin' good time they had.

The fellow who is good at making excuses can't make good at anything else.

Men are old when they begin to think there are more ways now of making a fool of oneself than 40 years ago.

Not even the speediest auto can run away from the mortgage.

Raisin jack and raisin' hell are closely related.

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." On the other hand, all play and no work makes dull times.

Not even time can please everybody. It is slow to the landlord and fast to the tenant.

Something for nothing is never worth what it costs.

When a mud road isn't mud it is dust.

If prohibition is not a complete success at the end of two years it is not remarkable. After ages of experience whisky drinking was still an utter failure.

Now and then a wife appears in the divorce court to complain of the kick in raisin jack.

Summer is going fast and no autoist has yet succeeded in knocking a passenger train off the track.

Noise is not convincing argument but it drowns out the other fellow's reasoning.

Improvement of roads is a live subject. As for lovers' lane, it always was perfect.

The luxuries of life are what the neighbors have that we can't afford.

President Harding is progressing on the theory that keeping the government out of business is good business.

Not many farmers are overcome by the heat. Possibly it is because they do not work near a thermometer.

It takes a man with a stout backbone to be arrogant on an empty stomach.

Belief that conditions will not get worse is optimism in a mild form.

If all the people ever get what they want politically life will be dull and uninteresting. There will be no minority and the devil will become decrepit and retire to the boneyard.

"Krupps are making agricultural machinery." Fancy calling a plow Bertha.

There never was any legal liquor. Somewhere, en route from the distillery to the consumer's guzzle-pipes, it came in contact with law violation.

"A good old song" is one that is associated with pleasant memories. For keeping alive the songs that deserve preservation the phonograph is no better than the heart.

God Save Holy Russia!

The "Congress of the Third Internationale" has been sitting in Moscow as a parliament of the "radical" bodies of the world.

Its chief interest for Americans has been that it afforded the excuse for William D. Haywood to jump his bond and get out of the country before the supreme court handed down the decision affirming his conviction and his sentence to Leavenworth penitentiary. Mr. Haywood preferred to represent the Industrial Workers of the World at Moscow to being a martyred agitator in a federal prison.

There is another interesting point to be noted in the Internationale. This is the fact that the delegates from every country represent a tiny minority of the labor organizations and pretended labor organizations of that country. Yet in every case the handful of delegates talk about the future of the country which happens to be afflicted with them, as if the destiny of that land were in their hands. And in every case where there is a division between the delegates, each faction wants control, not mere representation. Haywood, for example, wanted 13 of the 16 American votes for the Industrial Workers of the World. The Internationale gave him three.

Radicalism of the Internationale type is always a minority. A radical lodge of this type is the last station this side of the insane asylum. But with the sense of numerical weakness there comes no sense of humility and lowliness. Rather there is a more intense determination to rule, to master. In no country were the red radicals smaller and feebler than in Russia in the days of the czars. It was their small numbers and their ruthlessness that made the Bolsheviki such easily-managed tools of the German agents.

"God Save Holy Russia!" was the solemn prayer of the czars at the annual ceremonial of blessing the waters of the Neva. What sobbing prayers of intercession for the Bolshevik-blighted country must now be uttered by her exiled patriots, we can only imagine. While the Internationale parliament has sat in a country which has no parliament of its own, let us all be thankful that none of these restful spirits of the Internationale represent anything in any other country, that even the illogical minds of a radical delegation refuse to a Haywood a strength of 13 votes when he represents a strength of three.

Understanding With Britain

The United States fought two wars with England. She edged up close to very bad relations in the troubles over the privateer Alabama. There was the making of a conflict in the Venezuela case in the time of Grover Cleveland.

Almost all Americans past the age of 40 recall the Fourth of July orators who devoted themselves to twisting the lion's tail. These eloquent gentlemen put little sincerity in their words, but they wrote a hatred of Britain on the wax of young and impressionable minds. The prejudice was deepened by passions of the Irish cause. German propaganda, though it failed of its purpose in the end, did leave a certain amount of anti-British poison.

Taken altogether there are more reasons, historically, for an American bias against things British than against the customs, practices, the looks and deportment of any other people. Yet in American hearts there is less actual bias toward Britain than toward a score of nations with whom we have never had a falling out.

Sentimental people are inclined to explain the fact by the phrase, "Blood is thicker than water." The binding power of a common racial origin can be overrated. The Indians of this continent were of the same stock. In only a few instances could they agree among themselves long enough to meet the supreme emergency of checking conquest by the whites. Nordic blood is in the Germans, the French, the English and probably most of the Irish. You cannot notice it by any loving kindness among them. The easy comradeship between Americans and Britons, when occasion arises for it, comes about more by reason of the possession of a common speech than by reason of anything else. It was through that common language that Great Britain, more than any other European nation, understood thoroughly the nature of our quarrel with Spain in 1898 when every other nation in Europe was charging us with entertaining the foulest intentions. It is on account of that tongue that our activities in Europe during the recent struggle were carried on in connection with Great Britain even more than with France. The language has developed an understanding between British union labor and American organized labor so that the two have virtually the same aims, the same principles, the same set of policies. The extremists among the friends of South Ireland in this country have, some of them, talked even of war between America and Britain. We dare to predict that if the present negotiations bring about a settlement of the Irish question, Ireland entering the British empire as a dominion with extraordinary powers, these same extremists will be among the heartiest supporters of a union of the English-speaking peoples. Such a union will keep the bond with Ireland that now exists because of the fight over Ireland.

Two or three weeks ago London provided the interesting spectacle of representatives of the British empire quarreling over the Anglo-Japanese treaty, not because it was not of expedience to the empire, but because it contained provisions possibly offensive to the United States. Washington took the trouble of formally declaring it had no finger in the pie. Yet the quarreling continued. Why? Probably the controversalists could not explain clearly. Vaguely everywhere in the English-speaking world there is felt that just now, and perhaps for many long years to come the peace of the world depends upon an understanding among those peoples, far-flung by fate, who speak a common speech. They do, though even sometimes awkwardly, get along better with one another than with other folk. They can, they realize, get along better than they have. The tide is in the direction of the understanding, official or otherwise. Whether it will reach that possible goal perhaps no one can say.

Building Farm Values

One of the great, sweeping changes which are being made in the farms of the United States, as business investments and as homes, is being wrought by the money taken from taxpayers who are not farmers or farm-owners and spent in building good roads through rural districts. That is a fact of such wide and deep importance that farmers may well credit it to the right side of the account they keep, in their thoughts if not on paper, with the motor cars that swarm out from the great centers of population every fine Sunday, and in less degree all through the week, and disturb the repose and quiet of the country, killing chickens, now and then, and making the highways unsafe for livestock of any kind.

The automobiles take many petty thieves out into rural America, to steal fruit and sometimes vegetables and damage crops by their incursions upon private property. The thugs who rob country banks depend on motor cars. They are wild parties of joy-riders at large near every big city, to mar beautiful nights in Summer, Autumn and Spring. Where roads are dry and unpaved, swift automobiles raise clouds of dust to make neat housekeeping hard for farmers' wives. And so of other unpleasant consequences of the enormous multiplication of motor vehicles. But think of the other side!

The actual market value built into the farms of the United States by the improvement of highways, at the cost of the national government and the states, no less than by the localities most benefited, can be reckoned in billions of dollars. It has added enormously to the price of well located farm property. It has transformed uncounted thousands of farms, which were formerly held at very low figures, into valuable investments. Special taxes on automobiles have repaid the farmers of America many fold, in the upkeep of the highways they use, for all of the losses and the harm they can charge to city-owned motor vehicles.

And millions of farmers have automobiles of their own, as they well deserve. They profit personally by the enjoyment of the roads built, in great part, by the money of city taxpayers, while the economic changes wrought by the improvement of the highways which automobiles need are added enormously to the wealth of rural America.

Henry Caruso

We prefer to call him that and not Enrico, because he was an American citizen. It is pleasant to remember that the greatest tenor singer of his day had chosen to live under the Stars and Stripes. To say that Caruso's death is a loss to mankind means more than the conventional phrase in an obituary.

Great statesmen and scholars and soldiers and financiers die, but they leave other great statesmen and scholars and soldiers and financiers living. A voice like Caruso's, art like his, comes to the world only once in a generation. He had held millions under the spell of his golden tones.

His place on the top pinnacle of his profession brought him great wealth and it was not grudged him. Aside from his artistic fame, he was a good deal of a regular fellow, a genial companion, with little of the temperamental rough side. No eminent singer so seldom disappointed audiences by yielding to sulks or fancied indisposition. He was conscientious in giving the public the best that was in him through the wide range of the varied dramatic impersonations which made him the most serviceable all-around opera star in the world's firmament.

When men and women who are young and middleaged today hear their grandchildren and great grandchildren praise some popular idol of the music drama in the later half of this twentieth century, they will say: "Ah, but you should have heard Caruso."

Just about the time people get fretful and critical because rain doesn't rain along comes a copious blessing, to make them ashamed of themselves. Stout hearts never lose faith in Nature

Developing Forces That Win

BY ROGER W. BABSON

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INDUSTRY, Integrity, Intelligence, Initiative, Intensity and Inspiration, the six I's of prosperity, are, as we have already seen, largely spiritual qualities. Therefore, in discussing last week, just how a man should set about acquiring these qualities for himself, we discussed first the ways and means of his spiritual development. At the same time we considered the type of mental training necessary.

In this article are further constructive suggestions for developing the forces that win.

Physical Strength.

If a man's spirit is right and rightly trained, the next most important requisite for securing the six I's is physical strength. The value of physical strength is usually underestimated. The relation between the physical and mental being is a close one. This body of ours is the dwelling place of the soul and mind. Normally a good strong body furnishes the best abiding place for a strong soul and mind. Physical strength is especially necessary in the development of Industry and Initiative.

American city life perhaps is not conducive to the best physical development. There are too much hurry and rush, early and late hours in the whole business. There is too little opportunity for proper rest and recreation except to the wealthy. I presume the normal life of the average city clerk is to rise at seven, have coffee and doughnuts at a quarter of eight, spend a half hour on the trolley car and be at the office by eight-thirty. Then he has one-half hour to one hour for lunch, out of the office at five, dinner at six, picture show from eight-thirty to ten-thirty, in bed at eleven-thirty P. M. The same round starts over again the next morning.

Speed Causes Suicides.

Some day American ingenuity will devise means for proper rest, exercise and recreation for the great mass of the city's inhabitants. Various institutions are already supplying this need in a limited way. Statistics show that a great number of suicides are directly attributable to the fast life that we are living. We sometimes laugh at the Englishman for his conservative way of living and for his antipathy to our American customs—but if we would slacken our pace somewhat it would surely redound to the credit of our physical well-being.

Executives Larger Physically.

Statistics show that executives are physically stronger and larger of stature than their subordinates. For example, the college presidents as a class are taller and heavier than the college professors. Bank presidents are physically stronger than the clerks. Railway presidents are larger and physically stronger than the employes. The strain of modern business demands as one of the preliminary requirements a strong physical being.

There is no particular secret about securing physical strength. It does not necessarily require wealth, but it does require a certain amount of rest and self-control. The best way to develop a strong physical being is: Eat wholesome food. Sleep in well ventilated rooms. Perform a proper amount of work each day. Secure a proper amount of rest and exercise. Give some time to recreation, and above all live a normal, clean, upright life. Physical welfare is the second qualification for winning the race of making good.

The great mass of us are idle 76 per cent of the time. In this 76 per cent of unemployed time a proper amount of recreation is quite essential. Technically one should be recreated in the interim between the close of one day's work and the beginning of the next. That is, the muscle fiber and the energy used up should be reconstructed and replaced before the next day's toil begins.

Spiritual, physical or mental development does not end with the educational institution. When a young man leaves the grades, high school or college, he has just begun to develop. It is for that reason that we term graduations "commencements." The developmental process is just as essential after a man enters business as it is in college. Here's where so many of our young people fall down.

A young man on a street car was heard to say to his friend, "I have got the best job I ever had. I don't have to do two hours' work a day." Measuring the value of a job by the minimum amount of work required is not conducive to success. For the proper development of the young man it is not the least amount of work that he can get along with and still hold his job that develops him, but the maximum amount of work that he can do.

Generally speaking, a job is good in proportion to the amount of experience required to master it. A boy can learn to run an elevator in two hours. From apprentice to professional in two hours, but he gets an elevator boy's pay. A young man can learn to be a motorman on a street car in one or two weeks and he will receive a motorman's pay. A college graduate can enter a medical institution and in four years qualify as a doctor of medicine and he will receive the average doctor's income. The same doctor can spend additional years in specialization and he will receive a specialist's income. The graduation in all of these cases varies directly with the time required to learn to do the work.

What a Job Is Worth.

This is generally true throughout all business. The job is worth approximately the time required to learn it. Someone has said: "The gods sell anything to everybody at a fair price." The job that the gods sell for two hours' training is worth just what it cost, and the job that sells for 10 years' training is worth just what it cost. **The only job that is worth while has tied to it the price tag of constant, unceasing study and work.** Experience is that which makes your life more than a dash between two dates.

The elevator boy is open to the competition of almost any young man on the street because any young man can learn his profession within a few hours. The motorman is open to the competition of almost any man on the street because the normal man can learn to be a motorman within a couple of weeks. This competition has a tendency to keep down the wages of elevator boys and motormen. It also has a tendency to stimulate trade unionism as a method of eliminating competition to keep wages up. Wages are influenced by the conditions of demand and supply as many other economic factors are. Wages are also influenced by the efficiency of the worker. High wages do not make men more efficient, but efficiency makes high wages. Wages come out of what is produced just the same as do all the factors in the distribution of wealth; so the more there is produced the more there is to be distributed.

These, however, are by-products of the point. The point is that with spiritual, physical and mental development, the real education begins when a young man enters business. No employer is going to ask a young man what grade he made in trigonometry or Greek, but he is going to ask, "What can you do?" That is the test of the young man in business. We are all gauged by what we are able to accomplish.

What Can You Do?

Hence a constructive aid to making good in business is a proper industrial development or ability to work. The young man who always has the interest of his employer at heart seldom fails. The young man who is willing to come to work early and to stay late has very little trouble with his employer. The man who takes an interest in his work eventually has an interest in his company. The man who continually dreads to do his task is doing an injury not only to his employer but to himself as well. The clock watcher, who sees how much longer he **must** work before he can go home sometimes gets to stay at home. The clock watcher who sees how much longer he **can** work before he must go home has no difficulty in making good in business.

If you do not do more than you get paid for you will never get paid for more than you do. In making good in business, work is an important factor. Find the thing that you can do and the thing that you love to do, and then do it with all your might. Be loyal to your employer if you are an employee and you will succeed. If you are in business for yourself, be loyal to your customers.

Co-ordination.

The constructive aids above for securing the Six I's and making good in business are the proper spiritual, physical and mental experiences with a fair amount of recreation. There should be a governor for these activities. Many people develop one of these activities at the expense of another.

By a systematic training course we can develop our spiritual, physical or mental being so that we can perform feats of strength. This fact is universally known. Systematic concentration and properly guided exercises in mental development, make for wonderful results. The attitude of the majority of people toward systematic training is not satisfactory. If we can get the great mass of people to understand that they have abilities and potentialities, we can make rapid strides in our race of making good. Religion consists not of creeds nor churches. Physical health is not made up of muscle or weight. Education is not designed to cram us full of data and tabulated information.

A Well-Balanced Life.

These are all examples of improper co-ordination. In order to qualify in the race of making good we must not only develop our spiritual, physical, mental and industrial selves, but we must co-ordinate these factors so that each one will function properly with the others. When these facilities are properly developed and properly co-ordinated, then we are ready to enter the Marathon, the race of making good in business in a big way. **Only when these faculties are properly developed and properly co-ordinated are we able to live a well-balanced, normal and useful life.** In the last generation, business has recognized these factors and has created departments to promote them.

PRAISES OF YANKEE SOLDIERS ARE SUNG IN BOOK BY DAWES

Brig. Gen. Charles Gates ("Hell and Maria") Dawes, who, besides cussing out congressmen for belittling America's part in the World war, is chairman of the directorate of the Central Trust Co. of Illinois, has written a book about the war.

Published by Houghton-Muffin Co. it appears in two volumes under the title, A Journal of the Great War. It is written more as an intimate diary with the main object of educating Americans to the facts about what the Yank soldiers did over there.

Admiration for Pershing.

Through it all runs a vein of deep admiration and a David and Jonathan sort of affection for Gen. John J. Pershing, his friend of many decades. He never tires of singing Pershing's praises, of recounting his ability, of narrating his humanness.

Like the immortal diarist of old England, Samuel Peppys, for whom Dawes has the liveliest admiration, incidentally, the Chicago banker bares his soul curiously sometimes, at other times he is discreet and chary of recording violent impressions, greatly unlike the hero of Hell and Maria.

By way of explanation, or possible apology, since he is a modest man as regards himself, Gen. Dawes speaks of the lassitude of America today toward the war of yesterday, saying:

"Among our people the war is largely forgotten, or remembered because of some personal consequence. Yet an elemental convulsion of humanity has occurred, so profound in its effects upon life on the earth that it will be studied and described for thousands of years."

Foch, in Dawes' opinion, "will be regarded in history as the greatest of all soldiers," and Mr. Dawes speaks of the difficulties that arose before central control of armies was agreed to and the noted Frenchman placed in supreme charge of the allied cause. There was, however, "one great commander who offered to surrender power for the common good before an emergency became acute—John J. Pershing—and whatever condemnation history will visit upon others in this respect, his fame will only shine the brighter."

Mr. Dawes tells of his advocacy of an application of "coupling up the rear of the three allied armies in France . . . to be an extension over the allies of his (Foch's) plan" of the American supply procurement. Foch favored it since he could get no co-operation as to supplies in the rear of his lines, and four months later had the plan adopted with General Payot of his staff as chairman of the military board of allied supplies.

Gives Intimate Views.

In starting his journal proper, dated at St. Nazaire, France, Aug. 21, 1917, the first he had kept since the death from drowning of his son, Rufus Fearing, in 1912, the author skips rapidly over his military preliminaries and gets into intimacies in Washington en route to France. At the Metropolitan club, for instance, an old friend remarks to their mutual friend, Pershing, that he would become the great hero of the war, to which the general replied:

"Tell me one man who started in this war in supreme command who lasted. What I am going to do is simply the best I can, and there is nothing in what you say worth thinking about."

While lunching with Herbert C. Hoover, now secretary of commerce and then food controller, the latter wanted to get General Dawes to head the grain control organization he planned, saying, "I can find a hundred men who will make better lieutenant colonels of engineers, and I want you right here." But Dawes wouldn't.

"He is an extremely able man," comments the diarist, who, incidentally, is a great admirer of the immortal Samuel Peppys. "He will succeed if anyone can in such a difficult task as confronts us." Hoover again tried to persuade the Chicagoan to join him, even suggesting wiring the President, but Dawes would not consent.

HORATIUS HOLDING THE BRIDGE.

ABE MARTIN

Lafe Bud has finally decided t' accept a 50 per cent cut an 'll return t' his wife's folks.

There's too many people tryin' t' help 'emselves by belongin' t' somethin' instead o' workin' at somethin'.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Temptation

"I am not sure of myself," said he,
As we scoffed at a fallen brother.
"Life never has tried or tested me
In the way of many another.
And I cannot say that I shouldn't sin
And risk my soul for a dream to win."

"What do you mean?" I asked of him.
"Oh, I mean just this," he told me;
"In a desperate fight and a battle grim,
I wonder could honor hold me.
Were my babies crying for food today
I think I'd get it for them some way.

"It is easy enough to be straight and true
When a man has no need to falter.
But things can happen to me and you
Which all of our creeds would alter.
And I can imagine myself so tried
That I should thrust honor and truth aside.

"So at no man living I'll raise my hand
In anger or hate to strike him.
'Till I know the facts and I understand
That I shouldn't be just like him.
How was he tempted and what the need
Which led the man to commit the deed?

"I would be honest and always fair,
But sometimes the test is bitter.
And maybe the brother that's fallen there
For Heaven shall be judged the fitter
By the thing he did for another's sake,
Than we who never such choice must make."

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THE HELPING HAND

BY WALT MASON.

JIM JAMES was sick for many moons, and had to soak his silver spoons, to purchase beeswax pills; the wolf was neighing at his door; and he was weak and sick and sore, and shy of dollar bills. And so it filled my heart with glee to call at times and leave a V, to help old Jim along; this way of aiding luckless men appeals to me a lot, but then some fellows say it's wrong; The drivesmiths daily seek my door to ask for bones and then some more, to help some distant cause; the starving Bedouin's lost his flocks, the Eskimo is needing socks, and I am Santa Claus. And I confess, with little shame, that I detest the "driving" game and hold it most unfair; and I'll discourage, while I live, the folks who tell me what to give, and how, and when and where. When there's another drive in town I sometimes turn the drivesmiths down, and knock their nervy games; for when I have some extra bucks I'd rather buy some bottled nux for chaps like old Jim James, I'd rather help the guys I know, and let the festive Eskimo be shy his Sunday hat; across the alley there is grief, and I may give some small relief, and I'd fain stick to that. The country's free, and those who care to spread their largess everywhere have every human right; but old Jim James is pretty sick, and I'll take him an ice cream brick and codfish balls tonight.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

FARM INCOMES OFF 75 PER CENT

Inquiry Into Books of 40 Agriculturists Reveal Losses in 1920.

Continuation of an inquiry into farm incomes, first returns of which were quoted in hearings last month before the congressional committee on agricultural conditions, show the money made on diversified farms in southern Ohio has been reduced more than three-quarters since 1919.

Books of 40 such farmers who have been keeping accounts in co-operation with the department of rural economics at the Ohio State university, have just been balanced and compiled by Prof. R. F. Taber of that department. He finds that, on the average, the labor income on each farm dropped from $1,295 in 1919 to $270 in 1920. For 1918, the average labor income was $1,034.

In 1919, only six of the group lost money, but last year 16 registered losses, five dropping as much as $800. The best five farmers last year averaged labor incomes of $854.

Greatly reduced incomes, Professor Taber says, are due mainly to sharp shrinkages in value, particularly of livestock and of feed and hay on land. Important correlations between low incomes and poor livestock are now being worked out.

Although $270 is poor pay for a year's work, Professor Taber believes diversification protected these southern Ohio farmers from the ruinous losses experienced by specialized crop groups, and that their returns probably will stand above the general average.

VARIETIES

The ostrich lives to about 90 years old.

A jury in Indio consists of nine members.

One ton of coal yields nearly 10,000 feet of gas.

Seasoning doubles the strength of green wood.

Portuguese is the language of about 30,000,000 people.

Meat is said to taint very quickly if exposed to moonlight.

Spain is said to have nearly a quarter of a million beggars.

The elephant seldom sleeps more than four or five hours a day.

During his long military career Napoleon fought sixty battles.

It is said that diamonds have been discovered in fallen meteors.

Linen fabrics have been found in tombs thousands of years old.

Iceland is nearly five times as large as the state of Massachusetts.

The bicycle with two wheels of about the same size dates back to 1880.

A snake expels about two-thirds of its poison from its glands at the first bite.

Linoleum, a preparation of ground cork and linseed oil, was invented in 1860.

Switzerland has fewer motion picture houses than any other civilized country.

It is just 100 years since paraffin came into general use in the United States.

Ivory from the tusks of female elephants is the most valuable of all ivories.

Graphite from which pencils are made is imported from Mexico and Ceylon.

A Pittsburgh plant has a cafeteria which feeds 9,000 of its employes in an hour.

The chance of one fingerprint being exactly like another is one in 64,000,000,000.

About 3,000,000,000 tons of solid matter is carried into the ocean by rivers each year.

Nearly all Chinese babies, for the first three months of life are unmistakable blonds.

The crying of weasels and the baying of dogs are regarded as evil omens by the Japanese.

With an approximate area of 32,000 square miles, Austria is now about the same size as Ireland.

The most nutritious root crop after the potato, is the beetroot which contains 12 per cent of sugar.

There was an old belief that any child born in the last seven days of April would 'dye a wickedde dethe.'

The first person to fly in Europe was Santos-Dumont, who on October 23, 1906, covered a distance of 200 feet.

The Hofburg in Vienna, which was the city palace of the emperors of Austria, contains 1440 rooms and 140 kitchens.

Birmingham, Ala., claims the largest Sunday school attendance in proportion to population of any city in the world.

Dried bananas are a recent introduction in America, and they are said to be of higher food value than the fresh fruit.

The buzzing sound made by flies is produced by the rapid vibration of the wings, which may amount to 600 beats a second.

An electric machine, which takes up no more room than a cigar box, has a capacity of sealing 60,000 envelopes in a day.

For 16 centuries the little republic of San Marino has maintained its independence, although Italy entirely surrounds it.

Scientific tests have shown that dust of starch and flour will explode with greater force than that of coal-dust explosion.

The white clover and the hydrangea have a similar floral meaning, as the first reads, "Think of me," and the second, "Remember."

According to one eminent literary authority, the best descriptions of children and of child life have been written by bachelors.

In its existence of more than half a century the University of Minnesota has had five presidents, and all of them are still living.

The members of the British royal family are not required to pay taxes on their property, though, as a matter of courtesy, they do so.

The great bell of Moscow, the largest bell in the world, has never been rung. It cracked in the casting and now stands on a pedestal in the Kremlin.

An insect known as the giant sawfly, which is common in wood coming from Scandinavia, bores through the inside of the timber until it is practically hollow.

Farmers in Denmark are required to number and initial each egg sent to market. If one or two eggs are bad the farmer is fined; if three are bad he is boycotted.

Brighton, England, has a factory where 600 disabled ex-soldiers are working as diamond cutters, and soon there will be accommodation for 800 more.

Experiments have shown a good yet cheap, newsprint paper can be made from saw grass, which grows abundantly along the swamps of the Atlantic coast.

A rocket to reach the height of 25 miles would have to weigh 25 pounds, of which about 17 pounds would be smokeless powder, says an expert.

According to Le Petit Parisien the present population of Paris is 2,856,000, which is an increase of only 16,000 over the figure for the year 1911.

The Filipinos are 70 per cent literate and they have a college, the University of Santo Tomas, in Manila, which is 25 years older than Harvard.

A hot little planet is Mercury. About three times the size of our moon, it is a more solid body than the earth, weighing as much as a sphere of lead of equal bulk.

The Kit Kat club of London was founded in 1688 and has included in its membership most of the men of Great Britain who won eminence for distinguished service to the nation.

Among the eatables consumed by one recent voyage of a giant Atlantic liner were 75,000 pounds of meat, 1,400 pounds of tea, 107,000 pounds of flour and 40 tons of potatoes.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

PRAYER IN WOODS

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

It is a hard trick to describe "waking up" from a sound sleep, especially the kind one has in the North Woods. The girls in Miss Jane's camp first heard the call, which was a sing-song passed from tent to tent—Laughing Water's girls started it by calling out the time in chorus and Lone-Pine Rose sang out hers in a sleepy voice. Hurricane Deck yawned and called to Balsam Bough, who opened her lips if not her eyes and gave the signal to Treetop, on down the line to Quail's End.

Then when they realized that they were alive, their eyes opened wide and the first thing they saw was their breath steaming up into the cold air for even though it was August "the air am cold" up there. They saw their tent-mates smiling at them and they stretched like wild animals but they stayed under cover until they had nerve enough to throw off the woolen blankets and to spring off the cots, all ready for a dip in the cold lake. The reaction was a heavenly reaction, blood tingled through their veins, warmth enveloped them and hunger eased them. Maybe you think the call was not welcome as it floated down the trail to the tune of "Scotland's Burning:"

"Pinewood Lodge,
Pinewood Lodge—
Breakfast's ready,
Breakfast's ready,
Girls, girls, girls, girls,
Get together, get together!"

Such a scramble and such eats! Stewed prunes (and they tasted good, too), oatmeal hot and submerged in thick cream, curly bacon and steaming muffins with orange marmalade, and coffee!

Pine branches waved "Good morning," white caps danced, rippling waves teased the tethered canoes to come out farther and the air sparked with vigor.

Then came the call to prayer.

The girls went single-file through the woods to the clearing, which formed a natural cathedral. On the tall pine at the entrance were two short branches crossed on the trunk of the tree, this was the sign for silence and logs and mossy grass were the only pews. Miss Jane sat in a chair made of birch logs and opened the meeting with a short prayer followed by the soft voices of all the girls joining in the Lord's Prayer, after which they all stood and sang, and they really sang, too, because they felt like it. The sound was beautiful out under the sky.

Somebody's lesson was read, sometimes Van Dyke's or Ruskin's or Thoreau's—always good and full of the spirit of the woods. Some mornings it was from the Bible, and as Miss Jane's full melodious voice read the valued words, the breezes played about the upturned faces of the listening girls. As solemn thoughts are twice as impressive out in the open, these were never to be forgotten.

Who has listened to the glorious chants from the old hymn books? One was so old that the "trio" had to hold its yellowed pages carefully as they took the pitch and sang their three parts in perfect harmony. Thrills surge through one unlike anything felt under a church roof—the world seems full and good and life is bursting with blessings at such times. Birds sometimes took up the melody, or so it seemed, and trilled an obligato, high in the trees.

Current events were then discussed, newspapers having been sent from New York and Toronto, and events of the day in camp were planned—swimming contests, berry picking for pies, archery and photography; a plan to snap the picture of a deer at twilight or a plan for a frog fry at 5 o'clock the next morning. When the anticipation made the girls restless, they sang once more and away they went—happy as Nature intended them to be.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

...o life is strong and complete, ...ut it yearns for the smile of a ...friend.

—Wallace Bruce.

COLORADO'S BEAUTY.

...Sometime ago I asked for admit...nce to your column but there was ...room, so I will try again. I was ...terested in the description Arthur ...ckinson gave of the Grand Canyon ... Arizona, which he terms "Nature's ...asterpiece and America's greatest ...tural wonder." Come with me, ...Woodland Sprite," and all the rest ...you "nature lovers," and I will ...ow you the South Cheyenne Can...n which is located at the north end ...f the Cheyenne Mts., five miles ...m Colorado Springs. It is the ver...ct of many tourists that there is no ...ace acceptable to tourists which ...rpass it in scenic beauty and at...actions and few that compare with ... Here are massive walls of ...chly colored granite rising from ...e murmuring stream almost per...endicular to the sky above. Their ...ld and rugged cliffs and pinnacles ...e split and broken by the never ...ding battle with the elements; ...eir lofty towers and domes stand...g alone and unsupported after ...nturies of upheaval and commo...n inconceivable by man. Here is ...e foaming brook of crystal water ...arkling in the bright sunshine and ...e home of the beautiful speckled ...out. The brook heads in the deeply ...ooded recesses of the mountains ...yond, and with a fretful murmur...g melody, glides among mossy ...gs and rocks strewn in its path ...d beneath the ferns and bushes ...ched above it. At first its course is ...rough some solitary glen deep in ...e shadows of the gray old trees, ...e keepers of the secrets of the ...es past, where the wanderer may ...d supreme rest and undisturbed ...mmunion with nature. Flowing ...th in the sunlight, winding its ...y through some open glade, car...ted with moss and the most beau...ful wild flowers of every tint and ...e and loading the air with the ...eetest of perfume. On it rushes, ...er gathering strength and volume, ...til at last it is prepared to make ...awful plunge into the gorge be...w.

A half hour's drive from Colo...do Springs brings you to the en...ance of the canyon. The road leads ...ost of the way by the side of a ...autiful stream thickly fringed ...th cottonwoods and willows; as we ...t nearer the canyon we see a ...rdier growth of spruce and pine, ...hile underneath is a dense thicket ... scrub oak hemming in the road ... all sides and in the summer ...onths completely shrouding the ...othills in their dark green foliage. ...e winding road closely following ...e curves of the brook, finally ...nerges from the labyrinth of trees ...d one enters into the canyon ...oper, and here is unfolded to ...ur vision a panorama worthy of ...e painter's brush or the artist's ...ncil. Before you is a great cleft in ...e granite mountain as though ...me mighty hand had split and ...dged it apart that one might enter ...d behold the wondrous works of ...m within. To the right is Eagle ...ff, a massive granite shaft tower...g almost to the sky and the chosen ...me of our glorious American bird. ...st before you is another giant, Mt. ...tler, equally grand and impressive, ...d clinging to its side, half way to ...s summit, standing out in bold re...f against the sky are the "Vacant ...air" and the Hindoo Baby," each ...ggestive curious rock formations. ...t the entrance of the canyon ...oper are two tremendous cliffs. ...he pillars of Hercules. They seem ... stand squarely across the canyon, ...mpletely filling it and demanding ... halt. The way seems barred, but ...e brook has found a way and so ...ust we. Here is a wonderful dem...nstration of the action of water, ...or hundreds of feet the canyon at ...is point has been worn through ...he solid granite, on either side are ...erpendicular walls nearly a thou...and feet apart, barely giving room for the brook and roadway between them.

Proceeding through the ever-changing scenes, we come to a place opposite Prospect Dome, a graceful symmetrical pinnacle of granite more than 300 feet high, it stands alone in one of the side canyons like a watch tower, its foot wrapped in a great cloak of dark somber green, and as we wind our way through a thickly wooded gulch we come to Point Lookout and the top of Seven Falls. The view from this point is unsurpassed. At our feet is the canyon with its map of shattered cliffs and the stream resembling but a mere ribbon of light entwined among the trees far beneath. Over and beyond the rugged walls lies Colorado Springs, an enameled checker board midway in the picture. Far beyond are the great plains rolling away like the waves of the ocean to meet the sky. As we turn to the west the eye is dazzled with the unbroken grandeur of the mountains as they stretch away tier upon tier till they meet the blue horizon miles in the distance. A short distance above Prospect Dome we come to the foot of Seven falls. Here Nature outdoes herself in a grand display of mighty cliffs and rushing waters. Here the canyon ends in a colossal amphitheater down one side of which plunges the foaming torrent in seven distinct leaps from a perpendicular height of 216 feet. From here we ascend by an easy stairway constructed on the face of the granite wall to its top, where we may enjoy the beauties beyond, overlooking the falls and the valley out on the plains for a hundred miles or more.—The Grouchy Old Maid.

"ALREADY IN THE PROCESSION"

Who wouldn't like to go globe-trotting with Aunt Martha? Since we "toured" Toledo with her it seems I've really been there. Mark Twain climbed the Matterhorn by proxy — others climbed and he watched them through a telescope. That's an easy way but it isn't fair to let Martha do all the climbing—we can tour our own locality and report. Often just a few words give a good picture of a country. For instance, just a phrase puts me on the Road to Mandalay "where the dawn comes up like thunder," for it comes up just that way here in our level Illinois. The instant its rim peeps above the horizon, the world is ablaze with light from cellar to garret. Slowly but surely the silvery downy mist that has softly covered the sleeping earth is lifted by the horizontal rays and vanishes, and the great level world stretches out in every direction (it would stretch after sleeping, you know), dotted here and there with widely separated groups of farm buildings and trees—homes, sweet homes, all of them. It is all a vast checkerboard with blocks of wheat, corn and hay. And at dawn is the time of times to find mushrooms in the fields! No, I shan't tell what kind I gather—the responsibility is too great. Besides, you might have to cultivate the taste as I did when there were already so many things I liked and couldn't have! They tasted at first like a chimney afire or a tea kettle gone dry, but I kept at them until now I joyously rise with the sun and go after them. And, oh bliss!—while I hunt, a mocking bird sings from the ridge pole of the barn!

The levelness and clear air make it hard to judge distances. On a railroad crossing you see a locomotive apparently bearing down upon you. You lash Dobbin or jump on the gas with both feet and streak away 10 blocks before the monster shrieks and crosses. It's a grand place to study astronomy, for the whole dome of heaven is visible, the big stars come down close as if to be petted, and it seems almost possible to grab the great dipper by the handle! At times autos may be seen hurrying from every direction to the nearest town for a chautauqua community meeting, farmers' institute or other gathering, for we are not marking time and waiting till we move to some city "and get into the world"—we are already in the procession of the world's work, thought and joy, right here and now. It's a great country—land and people both "on the level," and all doing our level best—the way of our M. G. R. family.—Lillian Raper, Reno, Illinois

Our Correspondents

Miss Elva Long of St. Louis, Mich., R. R. 4, saw in the May issue the letter written by M. M. L. of Denton, Md., and was much interested in the version of the song entitled Lorena. She would like to have the words and music if possible and would surely appreciate the kindness of anyone who can help her to find them.

Dew Drop writes about her friend who helps her mother and works hard and whose birthday is coming Aug. 9. Don't you want to put this address on a card or letter, "Miss Harriet L. Heinzelman, Middleburg, Pa., R 3, Box 75," and surprise her?

One of our readers, Miss Mary Mounts, of Alb, Ark., writes that she is in possession of one of those old song books entitled The Harp, and will be glad to copy any of the songs it contains if anyone wishes.

Has Mrs. Chas. Brannon found the book containing Will Carleton's poems? If not Mr. E. Whitcomb suggests the second-hand store of Mr. Jos. Geopfert Powners, 501 Superior ave., West, Cleveland, O. His copy of Farm Ballads is from the publishing house of Harper & Bros., Franklin Square, New York City.

Has anyone an extra copy of the poem Towser Must Not Be Tied To-night? As this poem was published some time ago in The Weekly Blade, Mrs. P. J. Darby of Salem, Oregon, R 3, Box 257, wonders if one of the cousins would send it to her.

Mrs. Emma J. Tabor comes in to rescue Mrs. William Collins by giving her a remedy for keeping white bread from mildewing. Keep the bread in the fresh air or sunshine. Bread should not be kept too long and will stay fresh by this method.

Mixing With Martha

Canned Elderberries for Pies.

Pick over and wash berries and then take 12 lbs. of the berries, six lbs. of brown sugar and one pint of vinegar. Cook well together until the berries are tender, then skim the berries out and cook the juice until it is as rich as desired. Put the berries in the syrup, let it come to a boil and can at once.

Pepper Hash.

Twelve green and 12 ripe peppers, six large onions, 1½ cups of granulated sugar, two tablespoons salt, one pint vinegar. Cover onions and peppers with boiling water and let stand five minutes; drain; cover again; let stand 15 minutes; drain; boil all together 15 minutes.

Maple Parfait.

Four eggs, one cup maple syrup boiled until it hairs, one pint cream. Beat the whites of the eggs very stiff, add the thoroughly beaten yolks and then add the boiling syrup and allow it to cool in ice water, stirring occasionally. Whip the cream very stiff. Put all together and freeze six hours without stirring. Will serve 10 people.

Stuffed Eggs.

Boil the desired number of eggs until hard. Remove from stove and cool. When thoroughly cool, shell and cut off top. Remove the yolk. Make a filling of chopped ham, nuts and the yolk of the egg, mixed with mayonnaise dressing. This is put back in the egg where the yolk was removed, and the top of the egg that was cut off is placed on top.

Art in the Home

Guest Room Bouquets.

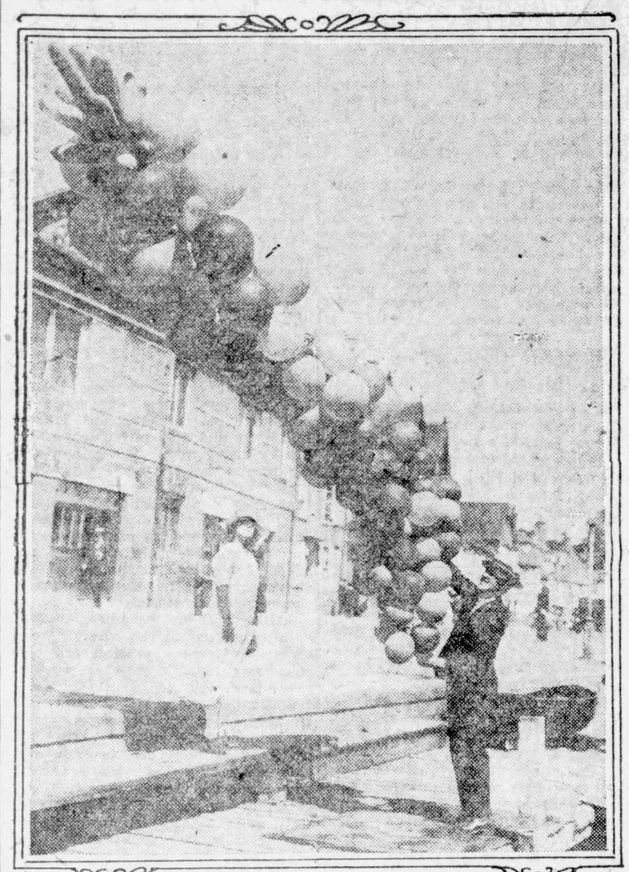
A button off—a tape missing—thimble left at home—what a catastrophe for a guest who wishes to appear perfectly groomed every minute during her visit.

And what a joy when she sees the bunch of thread and pin flowers on the dressing table—tape measure, safety pins, buttons, hair pins, thimble, needles, thread and bodkin, all blooming for her pleasure. Their petals are made of tissue paper in pastel shades and the whole bouquet as like a Colonial creation as its white paper doily so intricately perferated can make it.

Each flower is held with a band of tissue paper wound around the center two or three times for strength—the frill is added, milliner's wire holding it in place and lengthening out the stem. The stems in turn are wound about with dark green paper and tied with a saucy bow.

To hold flowers together while shaping the bouquet, stick common pins through the stems for the flowers must be held tightly together. Put a bud in the center and you will find this a serviceable article, also one to feast your eyes upon.

An English Salesman



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It is a clever vender indeed who can think of such an ingenious way to sell his wares. No, he is not in an American circus but attracting buyers at an English seaside resort. Like dreams these balloons may burst or be wafted away out of sight, but more than likely not until they have left the cluster and are in the happy possession of some gleeful child.

BOYS AND GIRLS

"Place a spray in thy belt, or a rose
on thy stand,
When thou settest thyself to a
commonplace seam;
Its beauty will brighten the work in
thy hand.
Its fragrance will sweeten each
dream."

Via Aeroplanes.

The counties situated on the eastern coast of Virginia, near the Atlantic, so far as their names are concerned are very English, but I don't care, I love England. As I live far inland how am I to invite the Blade tourists for a visit to my home, situated in the low country between the main Blue Ridge range and the summit of the Alleghenies? I have thought of a fleet of aeroplanes. How would you like to leave the Dream Ship anchored in the waters of Norfolk and fly via Richmond, leaving by way of Princess Anne, flying over the interesting points of the valley of Virginia, coming up over the Blue Ridge range out of Patrick county into Floyd, and circling some miles southward, alighting on the background of a huge mountain in the natural shape of a wild buffalo? Lunch will be served on the tableland, among the luxuriant wild growth, while enjoying the grand view. Aunt Martha wants to know what that bright something is that is shining against the sun like new silver and hurting her eyes as she gazes off to the southeast.

That is a metal roof on the residence of an F. F. V., and the silvery streak just beyond is a bold flowing creek—it makes us thirsty to look at that clear, flowing water. There is no water on the Buffalo except what the eagles find in the crevices of rocks, but as I am the guide, get a bucket, somebody—come on, K. B.? I'm game and want to test your climbing power. We will go over the center of the Hump, straight down the jagged rocks between the eyes, and reaching the lone cedar that stands among giant rocks and scrub trees. Guess you wouldn't want to sit long in the moonlight on the most elevated twig of that lone cedar unless you are sporting a pair of wings, so we will skirt the base of the Hump till we reach a cool, bubbling spring and get Aunt Martha some water. We will again reach our friends by following a winding trail up the mountain side. For some fastidious reason, the lunch has not pleased Bachelor Billy and he, as usual, is grouchy.

It is my intention to please; come on, B. B., can we scale the Raven Rocks far up on the north of the Hump, and get you some raven eggs? Although, as the legend of the Buffalo goes, it has been done only once by a strange climber with magic on his hands, but now, B. B., that we are sure of the eggs, we can climb down the south side of the Hump and boil the eggs in the huge kettles rounded out and imbedded firmly in the Hump—shall we boil part of it, too? Fie boiling anything; these kettles have always been the rendezvous for lovers and there is a pair now, but I am taking B. B. by the sleeve and we are running, for I believe we saw Miss Humpty Dumpty and E. Z. Mark. I go straight to the side of Arthur McIntosh, the pony man of the southwest, who is looking down a dangerous precipice crowded by a great, overhanging rock, and we are soon in animated conversation. Arthur says that the tiny objects far below are Gulliver's Lilliputian people, but I tell him they are trees in the forest below.

Hoosier Violet is taking a snapshot of the Baby Buffalo that stands near the big one. Buckeye Hillikan and Briar Rose find their names symbolized on the Baby Buffalo, and Pansy of North Carolina sees a dim, hazy outline of the Sugar Loaf mountain far away and she promises B. B. a lump when we visit her. Aunt Martha says the atmosphere is so deeply blue and crystal clear that she thinks the hidden hand of a magician is placing a misty, bewitching light over everything; then, too, she sees that some are looking for eagles, moonshiners and banditti, and the little girls are looking for fairies, so it is time to go. "Au revoir."

DIXIE MOONBEAM.

A Listener.

A special note came with the following letter asking Aunt Martha if we would welcome a blind girl who lost her sight ten years ago. The dear girl says she is not spiritually blind and she loves to "listen" to our letters. Think of that! Doesn't it make you glad to think that she can hear them? She wrote these letters herself and you would never guess that her pencil was guided without the aid of sight.—Martha.

May I come in for a little chat and get acquainted or rather to make myself known, for I already feel well acquainted with you all? We have had the dear old Blade in our family for several years; we are anxious each week for its arrival. I am an interested listener to the many nice letters. Now in that sentence I have given you a key to my secret, can you guess it? I have whispered it into Aunties' ear. If I had time for a longer stay, I would ask for a seat by Arthur McIntosh and after guessing my secret, I feel sure he would open wide his mind's book and read many interesting stories to me of the great West and also paint many word pictures of the beautiful scenery. We would all enjoy this, wouldn't we? I certainly am enjoying our vacation and hope to go on many nice trips with you and I am going to invite you to sail your airship to my home in a little valley in Virginia with hills on either side and a creek winding its way between them and we will have lunch in the front yard under the shade trees. Now I must say a word for our dear Aunt Martha, I feel sure of one thing, she has a big loving heart or she would not spend her time giving others pleasure. I think she is setting us a good example, so let's try to follow it. Well, I must be going before Johnny Funnyman says, I thought she came for a short visit. So wishing you all the happiest of vacations, I will bid you goodbye.—Listener.

Astronomy His Hobby.

I have sat back a long time listening to your discussions with a lot of pleasure, I've become so interested finally that I've given up my back seat and come up front to talk with the rest of you. I've noticed that lately the cousins have not said so much about ideals. It seems to me that the effort to hold up an ideal and to live for and toward it would strengthen any noble character. I am fond of music and play the piano and mandolin, would rather sing than eat. Another hobby horse I ride is astronomy. The marvelous precision with which the suns and planets go on and on fills one's mind with awe. I think the study of astronomy gives one a healthy outlook on life. Man becomes mere man and his doings rather petty. Bachelor Billy, I admire your grit. I'd like to get acquainted. As long ago as Luella Irene wrote, I haven't forgotten her leter yet. Luella, I hope you will write again. I remember, too, that when Golden Girl wrote her interesting letter, I was so curious that I hiked out the atlas to find Pine river, but I did not meet with any success. Golden Girl, I bet you think my atlas some antiquated. Woodland Sprite, where have you gone? I wish Arthur McIntosh would take us on another trip—the one to the Grand Canyon was great! Before I stop, it might be all right to give a little description of myself. I am not far from 6 ft., am a little over 20 and I'm not a blond. Here's my wishes to you. —Your Country Cousin, "Jimmy."

Short and Sweet

Somebody ran all the way from Pennsylvania on the last day of July to guess that Hoote was a boy. She had to hurry right back again to pick blackberries, but is going to join us later on our tour.

Guessin' is over!

And now hold your breath for Hoote's picture is well worth receiving and it will soon be on its way to the lucky ones. You don't know what you have missed if you have not guessed, although so many did that Hoote will be kept busy. Aunt Martha has sent on the names who guessed correctly and if she has overlooked any please let her know, and if you really want the snap shot (as though there could be any doubt) send your application to Hoote, who adds that letters from any of the other cousins who want to correspond will surely be answered. You cousins who guessed correctly, send your names and addresses to Miss Margaret O. Goddin, R. F. D. 2, Box 35, Elkins, W. Va., for Hoote is a GIRL!

King Philip, your influence, we feel sure, has brought a Spanish Senorita from Weston, W. Va., R. 3. She agrees with Ella Scott about Fred Sleath's letter and she thinks that she and Ella are twins as she is 21, and has brown hair and eyes. (We think her eyes are dark and snappy and we know she wears a tortoise shell comb and a black lace mantilla). She is curious to know Bachelor Billy's real name and she mentions Fred Sleath, Prairie Rose, Lavant Owen and King Philip, whose letters she eagerly awaits.

Dib's address is Evalyn Ours, Piedmont, W. Va.—Now her twins can write. She agrees with Bachelor Billy and is so glad to have found such an ample supply of twins.

We hope the 19-year-olds had a jolly time on July 25, their birthday. We wish we could all have been with them to get a piece of the cake.

A busy girl has found time to write and tell us that she loves music and housekeeping. Her mother like Woodland Sprite's is an invalid and Rambler Rose of Mich. helps to take care of her three sisters and her two brothers who are all younger than she. Now that is newsy, but she had a reason for writing, she wants to know where the Mich. boys and girls are—they will have to get busy and convince her that they are very much present.

Here's what we like to read on a hot day—an invitation from "another American Girl" from Port Alleghany, Pa., to go to see an ice mine which is located in Pottar Co., Pa. It is a natural ice plant doing its own manufacturing during the hot summer months and shutting down of its own accord during the winter. No wonder it is hard to find work when Nature steps in and runs things alone. Thousands visit this mine annually.

Bob Brewer of Treetop, N. C., always wanted to correspond with a French girl—J. V. won't you write another letter? Petrova Howe of Shelby, Miss., Box 85, begs for a letter from J. V. also.

Petrova has a desire for adventure but has had none yet—wishes she could join Dub of Pa. on that trip North.

Has Johnny Funnyman found a cure for his red nose yet? One cousin thinks his letters are "grand" and many are begging him to come again. Newt of Pumpkin Ridge especially wants to read another. Newt has changed her name each time she has written but does not want you to jump at the conclusion that she had married—she prefers keeping house for her eight brothers, being only 18.

The best part of sending a shower is getting the "thank-you" notes. It is all such a happy way to do things. Eva S. Carter thanks all the cousins for the letters, papers, tracts and beautiful cards and best wishes from her unknown friends. She sends something back—guess what—the best wishes of course. Aunt Martha sends her very best thanks to Eva for the verse, the flower seeds and the Sweet Williams. Next year they are going to wave their heads in "Martha's Garden."

Mrs. Orrie Davis received 75 cards and 11 letters and she writes that it was a great blessing to her as she has not long to live and she hopes to meet the dear ones on the "other side."

Cards and Letters

The following boys and girls would like to exchange cards and letters: Alma Gleitz, Corydon, Ind., R. R. 1, Box 63; Blanche Wolfe, New Middletown, Ind.; Howard Brundage, 21 Golden Hill street, Milford, Conn.; Freda Castle and Greva Hylton, both of Willis, Va.; Myrtle Shriver, Petroleum, W. Va., R. 2; Lota Cluter, Richwood, W. Va.; Susie Lewis, Trout, W. Va.; Naomi Canoy, Randleman, N. C., R. 2; Katie Doerr, Whittemore, Mich., R. 1; Gray Wilson and Evelyn Wilson, Ballenger, W. Va.; Clarence Skaggs, Sinks Grove, W. Va.; Floy L. McCray, Mabel McCray, Algia McCray, Rhoda Berry, all of Cleveland, W. Va.; Florence M. Wing, Athens, Maine; Mildred Wheaton and Georgianna Hoffman, Cohocton, N. Y., R. 1; Lizzie Bottom, Henryville, Tenn.; Ira W. Taylor, Wellford, W. Va.; Herbert Parks, Flatridge, Va.; Thelma Dorethena Idlewine, Greensburg, Ind., R. R. 5, Decatur Co.; Tressie Steams, North Vernon, Ind., R. R. 5; Esther Chilcote, South Bloomingville, Ohio, R. F. D. 1, Box 42; May Wright, Eve, Ky., Green Co.; Vada Taylor and Mary Moffatt, Island Branch, W. Va.; Luther Strowth, Charles Brawn, Rufus Hibbitts, all of Darwin, Va.; Reba Summerson and Nelly Craighton, Hammersby Fork, Clinton Co., Pa.; Raey Pritt, Charleston, W. Va., R. D. 4, Box 42; Naimo Casto, Stoats Mills, W. Va.; Walter Mullins, Bruce Hibbitts and Opal Hibbitts, all of Darwin, Va.; Dollie R. Morrison, Freed, W. Va.

POETS' CORNER

In the Shadow of the Pines

We wandered in the shadow of the
pines, my love and I,
As the wind was blowing freshly
from the sea;
But a sudden fitful darkness stole
across the summer sky,
And a shadow came between my
love and me.
Some hasty words were spoken, and
then almost unawares
Hasty answers to unthinking anger
lead;
And our heart-sick, bitter longing
and our weeping and our
pray'rs
Ne'er can make those false and
cruel words unsaid.

CHORUS.

Come back to me sweetheart, and
love me as before,
Come back, back to me, sweetheart,
and leave me never-more.
In life's dull pathway, the sun no
longer shines,
Come love and meet me in the
shadow of the pines.

You took the ring I gave you, nor
cast a glance at me,
As you held the jewel'd trinket in
your hand;
And then you turn'd and toss'd it in
the waters of the sea,
Where the waves were splashing
idly on the sand.
You went your way, unheeding the
tears I could not hide,
You went your way and not a word
was said;
But my stubborn heart was breaking, underneath its mask of
pride,
And the pine trees sobb'd in pity
overhead.

I wake from bitter dreaming but to
call aloud your name;
I sleep again to dream of you once
more;
And my stubborn pride has left me,
I admit I was to blame;
Forgive me, dear, and love me as
before.
For the future is o'ershadow'd with
darkness of despair,
In the sky of life, love's sun no
longer shines;
And I'd give the whole world gladly,
once again to meet you there,
Reunited in the shadow of the
pines.

Wonderful Words of Life

Sing them over again to me, wonderful words of life;
Let me more of their beauty see, wonderful words of life;
Words of life and beauty, teach me faith and duty;
Beautiful words, wonderful words, wonderful words of life.

CHORUS.

Christ, the blessed One, gives to all, wonderful words of life;
Sinner, list to the loving call, wonderful words of life;
All so freely given, wooing us in heaven.

Sweetly echo the gospel call, wonderful words of life;
Offer pardon and peace to all, wonderful words of life;
Jesus, only Savior, sanctify forever.

An Old Spinning-Wheel

One day in careless, thoughtless mood
I strayed to the garret. There motionless stood
An ancient wheel, so big and high
That it caught at once my curious eye.
Brimful of fun which I could not conceal,
I cried, "Aha, Grandmamma's old spinning wheel!"
That queer old wheel and quaint distaff
Looked always so funny they made me laugh.
I gave it a turn, and on it sped
Till suddenly checked by a tangled thread.
Gaily I scolded, and bade it "Go
And show me how Grandmamma used to do."

Swiftly I spurred it with finger and thumb,
When, out from its ancient, melodious hum,
There arose a voice so plaintive and sad
That I ceased at once to be gay or glad.
"You're always laughing," it said, "and why?
It were you sometimes pause and sigh
For the good old days forever fled,
When your Grandmamma's calm and stately tread
Made the heart of this sad old wheel to sing.
It is quivering now, beneath ridicule's sting."
"Forgive me, good wheel, and tell me more,"
I eagerly cried, looking down at the floor,
And up at the ceiling and all around,
For the shades of old dames that in garrets abound.

I listened in cold perspiration and dread—
Listened as if to the voice of the dead,
While the wheel continued, in solemn strain,
To move its invisible lips again.
"You're a young and thoughtless child," it said,
"But your innocent mind, no doubt is fed
With wrong ideas about things that are old,
And to scorn them, you're taught, like a tale that is told.
But listen, my child, to a wise old wheel
Whose great experience has taught it to feel
Profound respect for the things that are past,
And to fear for the world that is living too fast.

"The time, I know, long since has come,
When the engine's scream takes the place of the hum
Of the honest wheel, who, for lack of speed,
The world, in a hurry, would no longer need;
And much that was good and safe and sure
In the hearts and brains of men before,
To new-fangled notions must now give place,
Till the world on some points is a sorry case.
May sunlight upon me no longer beam
When men shall be saying their prayers by steam,
And turning a thumbscrew, with hissing and noise,
To regulate morals and conscience to poise.

"The quick-stepping feet of advancement I hear—
Much that is sacred will be trampled I fear.
I tell you, my child, in this corner forlorn,
I think of your Grandmamma's Bible, well worn,
And I tremble to think, 'Shall advancement decree
That the Bible be tossed in the garret with me?'
Are you a new woman, my dear?
Are you, though,
That you think me so funny, so awfully slow?
Oh if I were but smaller, and two in a row,
With a whirligig something to make me go,
You'd think quite well of me! Oh, I've no doubt
From this dusty old garret you'd soon drag me out.
Hum! May I crumble to ashes ere a woman mounts me,
And rides me in public with skirt to her knee!

"Of your modest Grandmamma's fair blushing face,
In the up-to-date girl here, I can't see a trace.
True she primped her sweet mouth with a soft spoken 'plum'—
The new woman settles her features with gum.
Your Grandmamma, kneeling in prayer every night,
Asked to be guided and guarded aright;

The woman revised, hasn't time to pray,
Her Christian duty, 'doesn't strike her that way.'
Just to keep 'in the swim,' if she were hard pressed,
She might 'press the button'—the Lord 'do the rest.'

"You 'know it all,' do you? Let me tell you my dear,
This old spinning wheel, so funny and queer,
Has hummed its soft cadence midst happy home life,
To glad-hearted maiden, to pure-minded wife,
To brave, stalwart youth, and to venerable age;
It has learned a long lesson from life's vivid page.
Oh, beware of the progress that mars the home beauty,
And deadens the delicate, fair sense of duty,
So tender in youth. Oh, beware of the pace
That despises a blush on a fair woman's face,
And every sweet impulse is 'ordered below,'
'Out of date,' a 'back number,' 'too awfully slow.'
Oh, let sisters be sisters, let brothers be brothers,
Let woman be lovely, let men be true lovers;
Let God be your father, His hand holding tight,
Then advance, and progress, with a will and a might!"

It ceased with a creak. A deep silence ensued,
While in rapt meditation my thought I pursued.
May I profit thereby and wiser be,
From what that old spinning-wheel said to me.

POEMS WANTED.

Readers have requested the following poems and songs for publication on the Household Page: Paddie's Wedding; Take Me Back to Maryland; My Bonnie Rose; Goodbye, Broadway; The Lessons That I Learned on Mother's Knee; Climbing Up the Golden Stairs; Bubbles; Nellie Gray; Long, Long Trail; Carry Me Back to Old Virginia; Farmer Jones' Best Cow; Blue Ridge Mountains; The Rummage Sale; Where Innocence Is Bliss; The Morning Veil; Prairie Rose; A Song of Those Who Answered Not; The Rose of No Man's Land; The Oxford Girl; Face to Face; When I'm Gone You'll Soon Forget Me; The Ship That Never Returned.

Poems containing the following lines have also been requested:

"It's really too bad," cried the foot in a fever,
"That I'm thus doomed to walking forever."

The stars were shining brightly
And we heard the whip-poor-will,
And we listened to the murmur of the rill
As we sat beneath the maple on the hill.
I would throw my arms around thee
Lean my head upon thy breast—etc

Babylon is fallen—Babylon is fallen to rise no more.

Ah! Now I remember it all to well
We met from the battling rank: apart
Together our weapons flashed and fell,
And mine was sheathed in his bleeding heart.

This last poem appeared about 40 years ago in Anderson's Historical Reader, the reader thinks, under the title, Two Brothers.

Snatches From W. B.

I heard some folks say that farmers and their wives need no education, but I believe they should have an education as well as anyone else. How about it, cousins?—An Indiana Farmer "Gal,"

I would like to see more letters from Oregon for I once lived there. —Grace of Tenn.

Poor Bachelor Billy is worrying a lot—never mind, B. B., maybe it won't be so bad after all to take of the children.—Sliver of Mich.

How many of you believe in a good education? I intend to go to college when I finish high school.—Peg of Va.

The country needs the town, but I think the town needs the country most.—Big Dove of W. Va.

I go to school every day in the winter, if I don't miss I shall finish high school when I am 21. I should like to go to college for one term at least.—Argentine.

I have a kodak but I would hate to make a bargain like Hoote did—I would be sure to lose out and oh, my, oh, me, it would break me up to send a picture to all these cousins.—Peggy.

I have been reading those nice interesting letters a long time; it was so tempting that I could not stand it any longer without coming in.—Paul of N. C.

YOUNG GIRL FINDS RELIEF

Wants to Tell Other Girls All About It

Evansville, Ind. —"I am eighteen years old and have been bothered for several months with irregular periods. Every month my back would ache and I always had a cold and felt drowsy and sleepy. I work in a millinery shop and I went to work everyday, but felt stupid and would have such cramps. I had seen

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised and had heard several women talk of it, so mother got me some. This Vegetable Compound is wonderful and it helped me very much, so that during my periods I am not now sick or drowsy. I have told many girls about it and would be glad to help anyone who is troubled with similar ailments." — STELLA LINXWILER, 6 Second St., Evansville, Ind.

Some girls lead lives of luxury, while others toil for their livelihood, but all are subject to the same physical laws and suffer in proportion to their violation When such symptoms develop as irregularities, headaches, backaches, bearing-down sensations and "the blues," girls should profit by Miss Linxwiler's experience and give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

MR. WALLACE TALKS— Secretary of Agriculture

Recently Rural Welfare editor wrote to Hon. Henry C. Wallace, the secretary of agriculture in President Harding's cabinet, asking him whether he had requested congress to enact laws that would take the U. S. Bureau of Roads away from the agricultural department and put it under a high salaried commission as provided in the Townsend bill of which we have previously spoken.

We have received a very courteous reply from Mr. Wallace, which has a more friendly ring to it than formerly came from the Department of Agriculture. Mr. Wallace is shrewd enough not to butt in on any of the business of congress, but between the lines we can easily read that he is willing for the Bureau of Roads to stay where it is and not be put under a commission that would likely be made up of men who favor joy ride roads at a cost of $100,000 per mile or more.

The reply of Secretary Wallace is as follows:

"My dear Mr. Sandles:

"It was very good of you to write me regarding Federal aid to the states in the construction of highways; but I am afraid that I will have a very difficult time in living up to the high estimate you place on my ability.

"As you are aware, there are now pending in congress two bills for the continuance of Federal participation in the construction of roads: (1) the so-called Dowell bill, introduced in the house of representatives May 3, 1921, which continues the present method of administering the Federal Aid Road Act with certain amendments, (2) the Townsend bill, which proposes new administrative machinery to consist of a commission of three members independent of an executive department.

"As these bills are expected to be acted upon by congress at its present session, I do not think it would be becoming in me as the head of the department which administers the existing Federal Aid Road Act to make a statement either in favor of or in opposition thereto at this time. In a general way, however, I may state that since the enactment of the present law great advancement has been made in the art of highway construction and the administrative machinery of the various state highway departments has been strengthened and developed in a way that would not otherwise have been possible.

"You ask whether I have requested the removal of the bureau of public roads from the deparment of agriculture. No such recommendation has been made by me. Should the congress decide to continue the administration of this Act in the department of agriculture, you may be assured that we will exert every effort to see that the funds appropriated by both the state and the Federal governments are properly expended.

"With all good wishes, I am very truly yours,

"HENRY C. WALLACE."

SONS OF OHIO— Boosts—Not Boasts

"The Rainbow Comes Down in Ohio." Here the bonnie Buckeye tree is at home. In Springtime, it is first to bud and say good morning to the song birds that have just returned from their southland Winter home.

Just now, the average Buckeye folk have reason to be a little chesty. A Buckeye lad is landlord at the White House. A Buckeye boy is wearing the cloak and gown as Chief Justice of the United States. Thomas A. Edison, the greatest of them all is a son of Ohio. John D. Rockefeller, the richest of them all, is of Buckeye birth.

In the last presidential campaign, Ohio had three of the candidates for president. We do not know whether office holding is a disease in Ohio or not, but the fact remains that about everybody in Ohio wants an office and ought to have one.

We have a notion that good citizens in other states ought not to ask for any political plums. Let Ohio do it should be the slogan. We have enough willing volunteers to fill all the offices, male or female, in the whole durn country. We are just a little mad that anybody outside of Ohio should ask for a political job, when we are so capable of holding any office we can get hold of.

HENRY FORD'S PIKE— Lowers Freight Rates

Henry Ford's pike runs through Rural Welfare editor's home town. It is the Detroit, Toledo and Ironton railway. It does not touch Toledo. Before the tin lizzie king took hold it was two streaks of rust and a right of way. Almanacs and calendars were used to run trains instead of watches and clocks.

Mr. Ford is making a real road out of the nondescript affair that has always been in the hands of a receiver. He is puting down heavy rails that weigh 100 pounds to the foot, new ties and plenty of ballast. New and stronger bridges are being built.

This road runs from Detroit south to Lima, Ohio, thence southeasterly to the coal fields of southeastern Ohio, West Virginia and eastern Kentucky. The coal fields are the reason why Ford bought the road. He knew he was being held up on freight rates, car service, and coal prices. He bought a railroad and several coal mines and is fixing his own prices.

Ford does odd things. Other railways insist on charging higher freight rates and lowering wages of men. Ford reverses the levers and orders rates lowered and wages increased. His road runs six days a week and goes to church on Sunday. His road is making money by resting on and observing the Sabbath. He pays his track men on the section $6 a day and is getting good service.

Reduce prices, sell at fair profit, pay good wages and get the business seems to be the cornerstone on which Ford conducts business. Hard times put some auto factories almost out of business. Henry's shop is working overtime.

Part of the D., T. & I. has unique history. From Lima, Ohio, north to Detroit, Mich., this road was built by Chas. N. Haskell, who then lived in Ottawa, Ohio.

Haskell was a farm boy orphan. He lived in a log house. He attended country school and mastered the four common sense branches, reading, writing, spelling and arithmetic. Taught school and read law. Admitted to practice in courts.

He built a railroad from Findlay, Ohio, to Ft. Wayne, Ind., without money. The only capital he had was a five dollar bill with which he bought a silk tile hat. He was clever enough to get right of way, labor and material without paying for the same. Rural Welfare editor worked six weeks holding scraper and driving team to make a big fill. We got nothing for it.

Later Haskell got passes from most of the railroads in the country. He said his road was not as long as other roads, but just as wide. The old C., H. & D., now the B. & O. from Toledo to Cincinnati, refused to issue an annual pass to Haskell. He gave them this notice: "Send annual pass within 30 days or I will parallel your d—n pike." The pass was not issued. Haskell built the road which Henry Ford now owns. For miles it runs alongside the old C., H. & D.

Haskell soon after, went to Oklahoma, built railroads, telephone lines, etc. He got mad at the crowd who was running the old territory. He served this notice: "Give me what I want within 30 days or I will make a state out of this territory and kick you out of office." The old political clique laughed at him. Haskell did exactly what he said he would do. He and his frends put Oklahoma and Indian territories together and united them into one state. Haskell was elected as the first governor of Oklahoma. At that time he still had the right to vote in Rural Welfare editor's home town. He is now a millionaire in New York city. We saw him a few weeks ago. Odd, isn't it, what these loghouse kids dare and do?

BLADE OUT WEST— Nebraska Invites Us

We have just received an invitation to speak in four counties in Nebraska on the subjects of Roads, Co-operation, Community Welfare, Marketing.

The farm bureau is getting farmers interested along these lines, which is something they ought to have taken interest in long time ago. Some of the folks in Indiana have invited Rural Welfare to talk to them, largely becaues of our stand on the road building question.

In late August we speak in Maryland. In the past year we have spoken in nine states, Canada and the District of Columbia, along lines above indicated. The community and get-together spirit is growing among rural folks.

We receive many letters expressing approval of Rural Welfare page in The Blade. We write just what we think and as we see things. We wear no collar and do not have to serve any special interest. We try to give our readers the view we get of things as we travel, talk with good folks and learn. We meet many folks in a year and all kinds.

THE LADY SMOKER Canada Trains Have It

We have just read news story to the effect that one of the big Canadian railroads has provided passenger cars that have a ladies' smoking apartment, the same as they have had in the past for men.

Our own notion about such matters is that the woman who wants to make a fool of herself smoking ought not to be allowed to leave home. She ought to stay inside with blinds pulled down and the children away from home.

There are many strong points about the government and customs of Canada, but in the minds of many good people, Canada will get no credit for recognizing the fact that some women will make fools of themselves. If it has to be done, let the fool men do it.

WILL TRY IT ONCE— Banker Buys Agstone

"A banker who farms and a farmer who banks ought to keep up with the procession. I have been reading your dope on Agricultural Limestone, and have just ordered a 40-ton carload for 15 acres of wheat ground this fall. The limestone is to be delivered when I want it and spread after the wheat is sown. County agent tells me my field soil is sour and needs a sweetener. Will take your word for it that this is the cure my field needs."

This is the report a banker makes to Rural Welfare editor. If this man had ordered 30 tons instead of 40 he would have gotten good results and good dividends from his investment.

We do not ask this banker or any other reader to take our word on this matter. It is the business of every good farmer and country banker to keep posted on what his state experiment station is doing for him on these very questions.

This banker friend of ours says he will have this 40-ton lot of agstone spread by hand. This is not the best way. He and his neighbors ought to unite and buy a spreader and use it in turn. Raw limestone will not harm the soil, no matter how much is put on. This banker will profit not only on his wheat crop, but also profit by making sure of getting a good clover stand in 1922.

HAY AND PAY— Ton for Day's Work

"I have all the hay I need for the farm. The balance of the meadow can go uncut. The price is only six dollars a ton. The loafers around town want six dollars of a ton of hay a day for pay to work in the field and help me put the hay crop in the mow. I will not stand for such a hold-up and sand-bagging. I can afford to let the hay stand in the fields better than those loafers can afford to keep themselves idle. We will wait and see who gets the headache first."

This statement was made by a fairly well-to-do farmer who used even stronger words than are here printed. We wonder whether he is really on the right track? Hay will be worth more than six dollars a ton before hay grows again. We have no sympathy with these street loafers who think the world owes them a living, whether they earn it or not.

But we find more than one farmer in a bad humor about crop yields and crop prices on one side and the cost of farm labor and farm machinery and taxes on the other side of the case.

SAVE FENCE POSTS— Have Them Wear Longer

"Make fencepost last twice as long by not filling the hole to the top of the ground when you plant the post. A fence post will first rot at the top of the ground. That part above ground and that part below the surface wears better than the point where earth surface touches the post. By leaving six or eight inches of the post hole unfilled with dirt when the post is set, it will gradually fill up as the years go by and the wearing or rotting spot on the post will be changing and the post may last six to eight years longer."

This bit of fencepost advice was given to Rural Welfare by a gray haired hill-billy who had lived past the post of three score years and ten. We wonder whether any Blade readers have ever tried this way of planting fence posts to make them wear longer. It was a new idea to us but we discover every day of the year that there are a lot of things we don't know.

CREAM AND MILK CAN— Clean and Cool It

How long does it take to learn the dairy business? We do not know. There different kinds of dairy work. Selling whole milk and selling cream are two different occupations.

Rural Welfare has received copy of a new publication called the Co-Operative Farmer. It is devoted largely to dairy interests. It prints some helpful suggestions to those who may be new in dairy work. Most experienced dairy folks will know the points mentioned. We give them as follows:

Care determines quality; quality makes the market.

Warm cream should never be mixed with that which is cold or older.

Never put a tight lid on cream crock or can while the cream is warm; cover with muslin or a piece of wire gauze.

Cool the cream as soon as separated, either by stirring the cream in the crock, or by setting the crock in cold water.

The best and easiest way to cool cream is to have two small cream cans in addition to a larger one or storage. One of these small cans will receive the warm cream directly from the separator, and it can be placed in some cold water until the next milking, when you can use the small can for your warm cream from the seperator, and then put the cold cream of the first small can into the main supply in the large storage can.

It is the milk in cream that sours. After cooling each skimming you may mix it with the older cream. It should be stirred thoroughly to make it all alike.

Mixing warm cream with that that has been cooled out will cause it to ferment and boil out of the can.

Brushes are preferred to rags for washing dairy utensils. Brushes or rags should be carefully washed and allowed to dry in the sun if possible. A sour, dirty rag or brush will leave the dairy utensil in a worse condition than before it was washed, causing a sour and musty odor which develops in the cream. All experiment stations have proven that it pays to produce good cream rather than poor cream.

A MOTHER'S SECRET— Old Lady on Train

Yes, the car was crowded. Some of the passengers pretended to be asleep in a seat. This was for the purpose of making other passengers divide seat room with passengers who had just boarded the car.

A fine motherly old lady came down the aisle of the car. She had two grips. Both full. In fact not even another red ribbon could have been gotten inside of either of those grips. This is the usual way a woman travels.

We asked her to share our seat. We took care of her grips. She sat down and like a few other girls, she was willing to talk. Seventy-three years old. Going to the city to see one of her sons. Had attended Methodist church services in one church for forty-one years.

She was the mother of five stalwart sons. They were widely scattered as follows: Michigan, Texas, Boston, Mass., Columbus and Cincinnati, Ohio. She was a widow and had been for many years.

By her own efforts, energy and will power she had raised the five boys. The youngest would graduate from a technical school in Boston next spring. He has a good position ready for him as soon as he is through school. The other four are married and living useful, happy and successful lives and raising good families.

This find old lady was not large. In avoirdupois not over 140 pounds. The longer we talked to her the more we got interested in the success she had in raising this bunch of boys. She was cheerful on the surface at last. Finally she confessed that she was mightly lonely in the world. She had been living for some time by herself.

We asked the question: "How does it happen that you have had such good luck in raising these five boys with good habits and good jobs, when so many boys make failures in life?" She answered "I don't know the secret. I just took good care of them and had them start in the kindergarten course of our Sunday school and they came up through all the courses we had for young folks in our home church. My boys were not inclined to form bad habits."

The old lady said she did not know what the secret of her success was in raising boys. After she had made a little speech we knew the secret of her triumph as a mother.

The church is worth all it costs. Its influences are lifelong and safety first guardrails along the pathway of life. How much is a mother like this worth? Each of those sons had insisted on that mother making her home with him. When the youngest finishes school, she will be in his home.

THE ROAD TRAGEDY— Wear Out and High Cost

"Can you explain to me the sense of building one mile of road at a cost of $48,000 a mile, while we let 48 miles we already have wear out for want of a little repair and less money than it takes to build the one mile?"

This is a question fired at Rural Welfare by an Ohio taxpayer who had just paid his taxes. He was mad. His tax receipt was bigger and fatter than ever before. Big trucks were going by his farm hauling material for a high cost road. These trucks and loads were wearing out and causing ruin to a half dozen miles of fairly good road.

We wonder in how many counties the same tragedy in road work is going on. Why go on building extravagant roads and letting miles of good roads go to ruin? Is there nobody to rise up and talk loud and insist that common sense be used in road building and repair?

DIRT SIDE ROAD— Is the Thing Needed

Threshing time is about over. The big tractor has been on the high cost road. A lot of damage was done in many places. Newspapers have said ugly things about the threshermen and the ruin wrought on roads.

Rural Welfare knows of one instance where a city newspaperman was driving his auto along a country road and overtook a threshing outfit drawn by a big tractor on a good tar-top road. Big chunks of the surface coating were being lifted out of the road by the lugs on the wheels.

The city newspaperman was mad. He stopped and got into a bad argument with the tractor driver. Hot words were said. The thresherman insisted this had to be done in order to get grain crop threshed. The city newspaperman was a cartoonist. The next day his paper had an ugly cartoon showing the waste of $1,000 that would be the cost of repairing the damage that this one tractor did in one trip over this road.

Of course we are going to thresh wheat and oats and other grain crops. Why not build roads with a side dirt road on which tractors or anybody else can go and keep off of the high cost paved part of the road? The old dirt road in the Summer time often comes in handy.

We believe that many Rural Welfare readers will say that a side dirt road is common sense and we ought to give it room.

RAILROADS WILL HELP— Haul Limestone Free

Rural Welfare editor has before him a letter from the general agricultural agent of the Baltimore & Ohio railway system advising that his railway will haul agricultural limestone free of charge from production plant to any station point, near which a county agent will conduct an agstone program and demonstration.

We also have letters from producers of agstone that they will make no charge for agstone used in such demonstrations to the amount of five or ten tons for each place. This ought to be a big inducement for the county agent to let farmers see and learn whether the use of agstone pays.

Rural Welfare editor has been instrumental in securing these donations from railway to haul and from the producer to furnish agstone. One county agent reports to us that he has arranged for 20 such demonstrations in his county and will have a brief program and instruction lecture at each place.

Prof. W. A. Ostrander of Purdue university at Lafayette, Ind., is one of the most enthusiastic boosters for the use of agstone on farm fields in the country. He is staging some big programs in Indiana. He has his farmer friends interested and taking hold. He is urging the erection of agstone storage bins so that farmer may have a chance to haul agstone to his farm any day that his farm work will permit.

HOLDING THE BABY— While Men Chew Tobacco

Rural Welfare attended a big farmer picnic and meeting. Band and orchestra were on duty. State university speakers were there. They had good speeches all polished up. Ours was not. We had to go along in ragtime style.

Boys and girls had won some fine prizes. They were called to a front seat. A University professor presented the prizes. He did it in a clever way. Each boy or girl stood up when it came their turn to receive the prize they had won. Farmers are natural born tightwads. Some get over the disease. Many do not.

Not one-tenth of the applause was given to these young folks they ought to have had from that crowd. Most of the applause came from the good mothers who were present. We saw two mothers, each with a babe in her arms, giving vigorous applause to the young folks who had won a victory on the farm. We counted 17 homely tightwad men who were holding on to a chaw of tobacco, instead of a baby, and they never made a move or motion to applaud the winners. Those kind of selfish, stingy, godforsaken critters ought to sit down on a red hot iron some day just to learn how to get a move on themselves and wake up.

SQUEEZED TO DEATH

When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys are out of order. Keep these organs healthy by taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Famous since 1696. Take regularly and keep in good health. In three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed as represented. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

THE LATEST MARKETS

Steady resistance to pressure in the securities markets, strengthening the foreign exchanges and the marking up at call money rates were the principal features in Wall street through a week characterized by mid-Summer quiet. Notwithstanding vague hints and surmises as to the stability of share prices sentiment was preponderantly confident and cheerful. There were good enough reasons why financial communities should be justified in looking forward to better times although there were not a few reasons why industrial and financial betterment should be expected to come about slowly and perhaps painfully before the straight road of progress could be entered. After all that this country and the rest of the world as well have gone through since Germany threw down the gauntlet of battle in 1919 it is important to feel that at last we are moving in the right direction, that the most trying aspects of readjustment are behind and that a definite goal, as yet distant, can be and must be attained.

In the last few months this country has displayed conspicuous ability and energy in the upward climb but the very effort put forth has demonstrated conclusively that it has been and still is burdened with a very heavy drag. The misfortunes of Europe and the economic immaturity of South America constitute that drag and it cannot be shaken off. This has become a matter of common knowledge and conviction, and hence it is that Wall street proceeds slowly and cautiously, directly reflected in halting initiative in the securities market.

There was no exception to this state of affairs in the current week. That the stock market not only steadfastly resists such pressure as the bears may still exert against it but advances materially from time to time, is a hopeful sign of the times, yet a moderate rise in values still invites taking of profits and tends to postpone the day when a definite swing upward may be accepted. It is futile to expect real public interest until such matters as railroads relief legislation, tax revision, tariff agreement and son on, have been disposed of.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.35; Sept., $1.27; Dec., $1.33½. Corn, cash, 64½c. Oats, cash, 41c. Barley, cash, 58c. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.11. Clover seed, cash, $13.85; Oct., $13.85; Dec., $13.60; Feb., $13.70; March, $13.65. Alsike, August, $11.00; Oct., $11.00; Dec., $11.30; March, $11.30. Timothy, cash, $2.55; Sept., $2.82½; Oct., $2.70; Dec., $2.75; March, $2.85.

Chicago—Wheat, Sept., $1.20; Dec., $1.22¾. Corn, Sept., 56⅝c; Dec., 56¾c. Oats, Sept., 36⅝c; Dec., 39⅝c. Barley, Sept., 61. Rye, Sept., $1.08¼; Dec., $1.08.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 47c; solid pack, 46c; nut margarine, 21@25c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 24@25c; New York limburger, 30c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 26c; domestic Swiss, 32c; new Michigan, 25@26c; longhorn, 29@30c.

Eggs—Candled, 35c; selects, 40c.

Bacon—Fat, 18½c; lean, 28c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 25c; 9 to 10 lbs., 21c; 11 to 12 lbs., 21c 13 to 15 lbs., 18c. Lard — 15c. Hams — 31c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 14c; luncheon 17c; bologna, 15c; frankfurters, 18c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 23@25c; geese, 18@20c; turkeys, 38@40c; chickens, 25@26c; old roosters, 15@17c; broilers, 23@32c.

Hides—No. 1, 4c; No. 2, 3c; bull, 2c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip, 7c; No. 2 kip, 5½c; cured hides, No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; horse hides, $1.50; sheep pelts, 30c.

Cleveland—Butter—Extra, in tubs, 49@49½c; prints, 50@50½c; extra firsts, 48@48½c; firsts, 47@47½c; seconds, 35½@38½c; packing stock, 17@19c. Eggs — Fresh gathered northern extras, 38c; extra firsts, 37c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 33c; old cases, 32c; western firsts, new cases, 31c. Oleomargarine—Pound prints, nut oleo, 22c; high grade, made of animal oils, 25@25½c; lower grades, 18c. Cheese—York state, new stock, 18@19c; brick, 16½@19½c; limburger, fancy, 30c; Swiss, 35@36c. Poultry — Live, heavy fowls, 26@27c; roosters, 15@16c; broilers, 25@35c; live spring ducks, 23@26c. Potatoes—Jersey, $4.25 a barrel, 170 lbs.

Chicago—Butter—No quotations. Eggs—No change; receipts, 6,409 cases. Poultry—Alive, lower; fowls, 20@27c; broilers, 27c. Potatoes—Receipts, 65 cars; market strong, 25c to 30c higher. Kaw valley Early Ohios, sacked, $2.00@2.25 cwt.; Nebraska, $3.10@3.25 cwt.; Idahos, $3.25@3.35 cwt.; Virginia Eastern Stars, $6.00@6.25 a bbl.

New York—Butter steady; receipts, 13,171; creamery, higher than extras, 45@45½c; creamery, extras (92 score), 44@44½c; creamery firsts (88 to 91 score), 39@43½c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 28½@29c. Eggs quiet; receipts, 21,641; fresh gathered, extra firsts, 39@41c; do., firsts, 35@37c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennery whites, firsts to extras, 47@58c; do., browns, extras, 46@48c; do., gathered browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 36@44c; refrigerator firsts, 35@37c. Cheese irregular; receipts, 2,799; state, whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 21@21½c; do., average run, 20@20¾c; state, whole milk, twins, specials, 21@21½c; do., average run, 20@20¾c. Live and dressed poultry quiet and unchanged.

Cleveland — Hogs — Receipts, 2,500; heavies, $10.00; yorkers, $11.85; pigs, $11.75. Cattle, $9.50. Lambs, $10.00@10.50. Calves, $12.

Pittsburgh — Hogs—Receipts, 1,600; market steady; heavies, $11.50@11.60; heavy yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $12.50@12.60. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 600; market steady; top sheep, $5.50; top lambs, $10. Calves—Receipts, 54; market steady; top, $12.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 425; slow and barely steady. Calves —Receipts, 350; 50c lower; $5.00@12.50. Hogs—Receipts, 2,600; slow; heavy, $10.75@11.25; mixed, yorkers and light yorkers, $11.50@11.75; pigs, $11.25@11.50; roughs, $8.50; stags, $4.50@6.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 800; active, unchanged.

East St. Louis, Ill.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 3,500; few early sales of natives and southwesterns steady; $8.50 paid; lower undertone on grass natives; best yearlings steady; lower grades and cows slow; bulls steady; veal calf, top, $9.50; bulk, $9.00. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; slow, weak, 10c lower; top, $11.50; bulk lights and medium weights, $11.15@11.40; bulk heavies, $10.75@11.15; packer sows easier; pigs, strong; quality best for week. Sheep—Receipts, 1,800; active, steady to strong on run of mostly native lambs; lambs, top, $9.50, to shippers; packers, $9.00; bulk, $8.75@9.00; culls, $4.50@5.00; ewes, top, $4.50; bulk, $3.00@4.50; bucks, choppers and skip lambs, $2.00; canners, 50c@$1.00; quality fairly good.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 500; compared with a week ago, better grades of beef steers strong, 25c to 50c higher, in-between kinds steady to strong; common and grassy, 25c to 50c lower; best grades fat she-stock steady, others 50c to 70c lower; canners and cutters, 25c to 50c lower; bulk veal calves, 50c to 75c lower; stockers and feeders about steady. Hogs—Receipts, 3,000; active; uneven; hold-over, moderate; top, $11.15 one load; bulk light and light butchers, $10.50@11.10; bulk packing sows, $8.65@9.00; pigs, 25@50c lower; desirable pigs, $9.25@9.75. Sheep—Receipts, 1,000; compared with week ago good fat native lambs, 25@50c higher; westerns, 50@75c up; fat sheep mostly 25c to 50c lower; some heavies and medium weight ewes off more; little feeder trade; breeding ewes about steady.

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm not tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblican interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Phases of the Moon

Please explain in these columns about the different phases of the moon.—M. D., Pittman, W. Va.

The moon is visible to us only by means of the sun's light reflected from her surface, as are the planets and their satellites. The sun, of course, shines on but half of the moon's surface. As the moon circles around the earth every 29½ days (about), consequently we see, except at full moon, only a greater or less portion of the illuminated hemisphere.

Now let us follow the moon on her circuit of 29½ days, beginning at the point marked "New Moon." Here she is between us and the sun, her dark hemisphere is turned toward us, and we do not see her at all. Many people do not realize that there are about three days and nights in every lunation—29½ days —that the moon is entirely invisible to us, for the reason just stated. "New Moon" is at the moment when the moon is nearest the sun—that is, in conjunction with him. This is the date given in almanacs, and not the date when the now moon becomes visible to us.

On the second or third day after conjunction, in the evening, a little after sunset, the moon has moved far enough in her orbit for us to see a narrow crescent of the lighted surface, which we call the new moon. If the sky be cloudless and the atmosphere clear, we can see the remainder of the side of the moon turned toward us. This is because the sun's light reflects from the earth to the moon and back to our eyes. As the lighted portion of the moon grows larger, the moonlight becomes so strong as to overpower the faint earth lights.

It is plain that, as the moon travels on in her orbit, her position relatively to the earth and sun changes, so that we see more and more of the lighted side and less and less of the dark side. Between the seventh and eighth day after conjunction, we see half the lighted side, and the moon is said to be in her first quarter. Nearly seven more days elapse between this and full moon, more and more of her light side being shown, until we see all of it. Then the moon is farthest in her orbit from the sun.

After full moon, until the following new moon, when we see less and less of the lighted half of the moon, and more and more of the dark half. But the convexity is now turned away from the sun. In the middle of this period, the last quarter presents a phase similar to the first quarter, except that the lighted half is reversed. The word "quarter" refers to one-fourth of the moon's orbit. At first quarter she has passed over one-fourth of her orbit from new moon: at last quarter she starts on the last fourth of her journey.

It must be remembered that the earth is inclined to the plane of its orbit. The moon is also inclined to the plane of her orbit. As she accompanies the earth on its course around the sun, her relative position to earth and sun is constantly changing. Hence, sometimes the crescent of the new moon is lower down than others. Ignorant people speak of a "wet moon" or a "dry moon," referring to the place of the crescent. It will be seen it is a mere appearance, and the same sequent comes regularly in a cycle of several years, as do the eclipses.

Marriage of Cousins

Please tell me in what states first cousins are permitted to marry.—J. E. A., Lafayette, Ind.

Marriage of first cousins is prohibited in all the states except Alabama, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, District of Columbia, Georgia, Hawaii, Idaho, Kentucky, Maine, Massachusetts, New Mexico, New York, North Carolina, Rhode Island, South Carolina, Texas, Virginia and Washington.

Nitric Acid

Please give me some general information on nitric acid.—J. L. P., Kingsport, Tenn.

Nitric acid is a compound of nitrogen, oxygen and hydrogen possessing strong acid properties. It was discovered about the ninth century by Geber, the father of chemistry, who describes a method of preparing it by distilling a mixture of nitre, alum and copperas or sulphate of iron. The modern method of preparing it by the action of free sulphuric acid upon nitre was apparently first described by Glauber, about the middle of the 17th century.

Lavoisier proved that the acid contains oxygen. Cavendish, in 1785, succeeded in preparing nitre by passing electric sparks through a mixture of oxygen and nitrogen in the presence of a solution of caustic potash. Free nitric acid occurs in rain water in very small amounts, and its salts are formed in the soil by the bacterial oxidation of nitrogenous organic matter.

Commercially nitric acid is manufactured by distilling sodium nitrate (Chile saltpetre) with strong sulphuric acid. The sulphuric acid unites with the sodium nitrate to form nitric acid and acid sulphate of sodium.

NEWS FOR VETERANS

Though the Sweet bill in the senate encountered some delay during the past week the imminent need of its enactment was emphasized by further revelations of conditions at the Johnson City, Tenn., hospital for tubercular ex-service men.

Colonel Charles R. Forbes, director of the war risk bureau, called the institution "a madhouse." Senator Walsh of Massachusetts calls it a "hell hole." Senator Walsh wants the attorney general to begin prosecution for malfeasance against officials in charge.

M. P. McInerney, a secret agent of the war risk bureau, obtained admission to the hospital and spent a week there as a disabled ex-service man.

Bootleg whisky of poisonous quality, cocaine and morphine in unlimited quantities are available to the patients, peddlers of such drugs infesting the neighborhood of the hospital, according to McInerney. Prostitutes, card sharks, and men with loaded dice congregate near the institution, he said. The authorities there, he asserted, make feeble or futile efforts to drive them off. Most of the patients, he said, "tote pistols" and engage in drunken brawls, defying the guards and virtually running the hospital to suit themselves.

An extensive "red light" district, he said, is located close to the hospital and prostitutes loiter about the grounds. Professional gamblers watch for the arrival of war risk compensation checks. Loaded dice and marked cards make the money change hands.

About 850 patients are receiving treatment at the hospital. It is under the jurisdiction of the National Home for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers, the organization which has charge of the homes for Civil war veterans.

Senator Walsh advocated prompt action by the department of justice and an appeal to the Young Men's Christian association and the Knights of Columbus.

General John J. Pershing recently received the degree of Doctor of Military Science at the Pennsylvania Military college, Chester. Only two other men in America hold this degree, General Leonard C. Wood and General Hugh L. Scott.

Harry Web Farrington is the only American holding a life commission in the French army.

Following is an editorial from the American Legion weekly:

"But for the opposition of President Harding as expressed in his recent message to congress, the adjusted compensation bill would undoubtedly have become a law at this session. By taking an unprecedented step Mr. Harding prevented the passage of a measure which a majority of the people of this country and a majority of our national legislators had come to regard as inherently founded on justice.

"The consequences of the President's unusual action cannot be foretold. Nothing is settled until it is settled right. Therefore the question of equalizing the economic disadvantages suffered by the men who served their country is not settled. The duty of the nation to its defenders will remain a burden on the public conscience until that duty is fulfilled. The best to be hoped, probably, is that the present bill will be revived and enacted after a period of months; the worst to be feared is that federal assistance will be delayed so long that it will lose much of its practical value and that ultimately a pension system will be adopted with all of its disadvantages, its evils, its susceptibility to political manipulation.

"In the meantime the United States stands as a country which has refused to meet an obligation, and the most ungrateful of nations. Great Britain, Canada, New Zealand, Australia, France, Belgium, Italy—all have adopted compensation measures. Only America cannot afford assistance to its soldiers. Only America has not regarded the economic rehabilitation of its ex-service men as a primary step in national stabilization. Only America has forgotten."

The total number of soldier dead brought back to America since the work of disinterment was undertaken is 31,657. Thirteen thousand bodies remain to be transported. The bodies of 34,000 will be allowed to remain where they are buried in French cemeteries, in accordance with the wishes of their relatives.

Two of America's largest liners, both formerly under the German flag, left last week for widely separated ports. They were the 25,570-ton George Washington, for Cherbourg and Bremen, and the 10,600-ton Huron, for Rio de Janeiro and Buenos Aires.

The George Washington carried 250 members of the American Legion on their way to France for a visit to the battlefields. As the ship let go its lines, the national anthem brought the former soldiers to attention.

A pathetic touch was added to the departure. The passengers, while passing along the entrance to the pier, walked through a lane of flag covered caskets, containing the bodies of comrades who had "gone west." As they passed the caskets, voices of the Legionnaires were instantly stilled, hats were removed and hands came up in a salute of respect.

On the Huron were more than 100 passengers for South American East coast ports.

The stage is being set in Kansas City for the liveliest national convention the American Legion has seen when the veterans of the A. E. F. assemble there Oct 31.

Cowpunchers from Montana are rayed in "chaps" and sombreros will dash through the streets on cow ponies provided by the Grover Meh ger post of the Legion there, composed of stockyards men. Airmen will perform aerial stunts under the direction of the Kansas City Flying club, which has posted prize Legionnaires from Iowa are scheduled to arrive in "side door Pull mans" bearing the familiar "4 hommes, 8 chevaux" legend, so well known to veterans of French troop trains.

Also, among those present will be President Harding, General John J. Pershing, late "C in C" of the A. E. F., Marshal Foch and Admiral Sir David Beatty, hero of the battle of Jutland.

A delegation of five legion men is scheduled to arrive from Canada and a similar contingent from Panama. Thirty-five hundred accredited delegates in all are expected. A much larger number, from the territory adjacent to Kansas City, will be on hand for the parade opening the three-days' sessions. Many towns in Missouri and Kansas have sent word that they will have large delegations down for the parade.

Fifty-four men, holders of the Congressional Medal of Honor, the highest decoration for bravery that the country bestows, will be invited to attend the convention with their wives as guests of honor, all expenses being paid by the legion.

It is planned to build temporary tracks and run pullman cars into the heart of the city, where they will be "parked" for the accommodation of delegates during their stay.

In addition to the American Legion convention, various divisional and unit reunions will be held at the same time. Members of organizations desiring to hold such reunions are being urged to communicate with the registration division of the legion convention here.

A war department exhibit of war materials, used and captured, also is to be shown.

TOO MANY BANKS IN U. S., COMPTROLLER DECLARES

The country is getting too many banks, Comptroller of the Currency Crissinger declared in an address before the National Association of Supervisors of State Banks in convention in Philadelphia.

"There seems to be a mania for starting banks," Mr. Crissinger said. "There must be a strong feeling that the banker occupies a position of vantage, the easy life, the road to riches. It is unaccountable that in this time of great stress and financial upheaval, there should be so many applications for banks and so many for under $50,000.

"I am convinced that many applications are made with the intent and purpose of creating a place where promoters can find easy access to credit.

"Applications that have this appearance I reject."

Mr. Crissinger urged upon the supervisors the value of co-operation between the state and federal banking authorities.

Veteran, 115, Asks Pension

William A. Bishop, 115 years old, of Bloomfield, Mo., has applied for a pension under a new law passed by the Missouri legislature. Bishop has resided in Stoddard county for 75 years. He was born in Tennesse and fought in the Confederate army during the Civil war.

Won't You Try This Free for That Nasal and Throat Catarrh?

Well, here is your opportunity. We are going to give away, during the next ten days, several thousand packages of Gauss' Combined Treatment to those who need it. And if you want relief, sign the coupon at the foot of this notice, and the free package will be forwarded to you at once by parcel post.

We want to prove to you that Gauss' Combined Treatment will relieve you. The method is designed to strike at the seat of the trouble and give relief by removing the obstructions of congested mucous. This is the correct way to treat an inflamed nasal membrane, and if you are run down, weak, and your system lacks strength which is often the case with those who suffer with nasal and throat catarrh, send at once for the free package. Fill out the coupon below and package will be sent to you by return mail.

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This coupon is good for a package of GAUSS' COMBINED TREATMENT, sent free by mail. Simply fill in your name and address on dotted lines below, and mail to C. E. GAUSS CO., 324 Main St., Marshall, Mich.

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or Asthma TREATMENT sent by mail to any sufferer. Please state which you have. If satisfied send $1.00. If not, don't. Write for treatment today.

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JUDGE LANDIS SAYS HE WILL BAR DIRTY SOX

Baseball Arbiter Declares No "Game Throwers" Can Again Play American Sport in Majors.

The Black Sox," despite their acquittal on charges of conspiracy to throw the 1919 world's series to Cincinnati, will never play in organized baseball again.

Judge K. M. Landis, high commissioner of baseball, made this emphatically clear in a statement last night. He declared that no players who associate with a "bunch of crooked gamblers" are wanted in baseball as a pastime.

Regardless of the verdict of the jury, Judge Landis said, "no player that throws' a ball game; no player that undertakes or promises to throw a ball game; no player that is in conference with a bunch of crooked players and gamblers, where ways and means of throwing games are planned and discussed and does not promptly tell his club about it will ever play professional baseball.

"Of course I don't know that any of these men will apply for reinstatement, but if they do, the above at least are a few of the rules that will be enforced.

"Just keep it in mind that regardless of the verdict of juries, baseball is entirely competent to protect itself against crooks both inside and outside the game."

Must Obey Landis.

A jury in superior court has said that the "Black Sox" committed no crime in connection with the alleged conspiracy to "throw" the 1919 world's series to Cincinnati. Players and gamblers accused in the scandal that turned the baseball world topsy turvy a year ago have been exonerated. The law has no further terrors for them.

Eddie Cicotte, Joe Jackson, Claude Williams, "Buck" Weaver, Happy Felsch, "Chick" Gandil and "Swede" Risberg, however, still must face the bony, pointing finger and the piercing eye of Judge Landis, the big sheik of the baseball tribe.

"Buck" Weaver so far is the only player to announce that he will fight to get back in organized ball. Through his attorney, Weaver will present a petition signed by thousands of fans asking that he be reinstated with the White Sox. "Buck" confidently expects to be working under "Kid" Gleason again in a few days.

Eddie Cicotte, who admits 37 years and is probably about to end his baseball career, announced he would return to his home in Detroit, but did not say what his plans were. Gandil declared he expected to get hold of some good club and manager, indicating he did not expect to play again in the big leagues. Williams said he would play semi-professional ball and Joe Jackson asserted he was through with organized ball. He said he would remain in Chicago, operate his billiard hall, and play a little "sand lot" ball and intimated that he had received an offer or two to shine before the footlights.

Felsch and Risberg expressed their joy at the outcome of the trial, but did not state what their plans for the future were.

Jurors Cite Charge.

The verdict of the jury, it is believed, resulted chiefly from a point in Judge Friend's instructions. Judge Friend instructed the jury that in cases where conspiracy to defraud the public and the baseball owners is charged, it is up to the state to prove that acts were done by the players with specific intent to defraud.

Indictment of the players and alleged gamblers followed an investigation that began immediately after the 1919 world's series when rumors that the games had not been decided "on the level" became current. The climax of the probe came in September, 1920, when a grand jury was convened and after a few days indictments were returned.

Eddie Cicotte, Joe Jackson and Claude Williams made confessions before the grand jury, but later repudiated these confessions. "Bill" Burns, a former major league pitcher, and William Maharg, a sporting character of Philadelphia, also confessed, turned state's evidence and were granted immunity.

The original indictments accused Abe Attell, former featherweight boxing champion; Hal Chase, once the prince of major league first basemen, and Fred McMullin, utility infielder of the White Sox. Attell and Chase defeated extradition proceedings in New York and California and McMullin never was apprehended.

Seven hundred convicts in one of the big English prisons have contributed toward the erection of a tablet in the memory of fellow-prisoners who were liberated to fight in the war and fell in action.

WONDER IF THERE COULD HAVE BEEN ANYTHING WRONG WITH OUR FIGURING
COMMUNISM CAFE' EVERYTHING FREE! HELP YOURSELF - WE PAY NO BILLS, SO WE NEED NO INCOME. NO CASHIERS, NO COOKS NO WAITERS, NO DINNER CHECKS TO ANNOY YOU
DON'T WATCH YOUR HAT AND OVERCOAT TAKE ANY OF THEM YOU LIKE
RUSSIA

ANOTHER BLUE SKY PROMOTION CONCERN NEEDS A RECEIVER.

CONGRESS HAS BEEN SCENE OF MANY FIST AND GUN BATTLES

Recently the proceedings of a committee of congress were enlivened by a clash between Representative Johnson of Kentucky, and a brother of Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, the slacker who has found sanctuary in Germany. "Ben Johnson" is no stranger to affairs of this sort, having figured prominently in one some years ago in which his opponent was a Washington attorney of superior physical proportions. On this occasion Mr. Johnson sought a weapon but was prevented from doing any shooting.

Such clashes appear periodically to liven up the news of the day. Tom Heflin, now in the senate, while representing his Alabama district in the house was one of the principals with Representative Norton of North Dakota, in a fight on the floor of the house, and also took part in a shooting affray on a Washington street car some years before that.

Heflin Worsted.

Mr. Heflin was worsted in the short encounter in which he figured on the floor of the house. Relations between Norton and Heflin were very strained, and came to a head one afternoon when Norton walked across to the Democratic side of the house and asked Heflin some question, which quickly led to a physical encounter. When they were separated, Mr. Norton had Mr. Heflin quite helpless, his rotund form bent backward over one of the desks. This seemed to satisfy both for there was no second clash.

On another occasion, Heflin reflected seriously upon the marksmanship of southern gentlemen when he opened fire on a negro on a street car and hit an innocent and inoffensive jockey in the knee. One of Mr. Heflin's brothers, a surgeon, came from the South to attend the victim of the statesman's bullet. James K. Vardaman, until recently senator from Mississippi, caused nation wide comment by an attack on a negro porter on a train. No action was taken against either Heflin or Vardaman.

"Bob" Thomas, of Kentucky, like former Senator Bailey, of Texas, figured in physical encounters with newspapermen. Thomas was undone by a mail sack over which he tripped, the newspaperman perching himself on the chest of the prostrate legislator and having all of the better of the battle.

Fought With Manning.

The Bailey fracas took place with the late Captain W. Sinkler Manning, who was killed in France a few days before the armistice was signed. Manning was a husky chap, over six feet tall, and the Texas senator was not able to make much of an impression on him.

Statesmen of old used to resort quite freely to the dueling pistol when they felt there was any danger of their shining honor becoming tarnished. Thomas H. Benton, for 30 years senator from Missouri, was probably the most frequent participant in duels. This was due to his running a paper in St. Louis called "The Missouri Inquirer," in which he set forth his views boldly and with no fear or favor. In one duel he killed his opponent.

Fiery Andrew Jackson was always in hot water of some kind, and took part in two duels. In one of them he killed Charles Dickinson, who was a dead shot with the pistol.

Of this famous duel it is said that Dickinson, to shake Jackson's nerves, entertained the party on the way to the dueling grounds by shooting birds out of trees, and making other exhibitions of his remarkable ability with the pistol. Jackson, though, saved his own life in a curious way. He wore a coat of extra fullness on the left side, which deceived Dickinson' Dickinson's shot missed Jackson's heart, but hit Jackson, although he gave no sign. Then Jackson shot Dickinson dead, and not even Jackson's seconds knew he was hit until he returned to the hostelry where he was putting up. On drawing off his left boot, it was found to be full of blood. Jackson was maimed for life from the shot.

Jackson's other duel was with John Sevier, first governor of Tennessee, who was one of the prime movers in the formation of the proposed state of Franklin.

Friend of Benton.

One of Jackson's firmest political friends was Thomas H. Benton, who secured payment of the expenses of Jackson's men after they were ordered disbanded in Mississippi on their way to New Orleans. This friendship was terminated, though, when Jackson stood as a second against Jesse Benton, a brother of Thomas. Later Jackson threatened to horsewhip Thomas Benton. The two Bentons and Jackson got into a brawl in a tavern, in which Jackson was shot twice and Jesse Benton badly stabbed.

Perhaps the most famous duel of American history is that in which Alexander Hamilton and Aaron Burr took part. Hamilton had been instrumental several times in blocking the political ambitions of Burr, which the latter keenly resented. Finally, for some pretended or real insult, Burr challenged Hamilton to mortal combat. Hamilton was seriously opposed to the dueling code, but felt that if he refused to meet Burr he would be deemed a coward. When the men met, it is believed that Hamilton discharged his weapon in the air. Burr's shot struck Hamilton and Hamilton died from the wound the day after the duel.

Marriage Rite Held in Pool; Principals Wear Bathing Suits

The bride and bridegroom wanted to keep cool during the wedding ceremony. So Miss Helen Brinsfield of Atlanta, and Frank Wall of Oklahoma City, were married at Lawton in a swimming pool. The bride was "revealingly gowned" in a bathing costume. The groom wore conventional black—trunks and bathing shirt.

Miniature balloons carrying scientific instruments for recording atmospheric conditions have risen as high as 90,000 feet before bursting, when the instruments are brought down by a parachute.

ROTARIANS LINK BRITISH CLUBS

Americans Present Stars and Stripes to English Brothers of York.

Presentations of silken American flags to British Rotary clubs, as a token of Anglo-Saxon friendship are of growing frequency throughout England and the custom is spreading into Scotland and Wales.

One of the most recent gifts, "an earnest of the friendship and fellowship America bears to Great Britian," was presented to the York Rotary club by Luther Stark of Orange, Tex., vice president of the International Association of Rotary clubs.

The Lord Mayor of York, Alderman E Walker, in accepting the Stars and Stripes on behalf of the York club, expressed "the appreciation and pleasure" of the recipients and said it was such a tie as would help to bind still closer the English-speaking peoples of the world.

Another American flag was recently unfurled at Rotherham, at the weekly meeting of the Rotary club, by International Vice President William Coppoch, of Council Bluffs, Iowa. The Bishop of Sheffield, who is an honorary Rotary member said he was certain the movement would have a beneficial effect on a large number of men and women. He said he approved the effort to secure the whole-hearted alliance and friendship of all branches of the Anglo-Saxon race.

"A real lasting friendship with America," he declared, "is desired in this country."

Crocodiles Chase Soldier Swimmers From King's Pool

Versailles reports the beautiful marble swimming pool created by Louis XIV between the Trianon Palace and the Neptune Basin so that the pages of the King might enjoy a dip on hot days is now used by private soldiers stationed in the barracks near by.

During one recent torrid spell about 50 buck privates were recuperating in the pool from two hours' drill, suddenly, with a terrified shriek, a soldier sprang out of the baths:

"Crocodiles, Lieutenant, there are crocodiles in the pool!"

"Put a blanket around this man and take him to the guardhouse. He is crazy with the heat," said the lieutenant.

Then with a concerted rush the other 49 bathers leaped out. Crocodiles, crocodiles!" they shrieked.

The lieutenant, a veteran of many battles, looked closer at the water; there with jaws set and eyes staring at him, surely enough were six large crocodiles. The lieutenant's face blanched and he wondered whether he too had become affected by the heat or, perhaps, the red wine. Just then two men bearing an instrument which resembled a machine gun on high stilts came along: "Don't hurt our crocodiles," they begged the lieutenant. "They're harmless and we need them in our film."

HOOVER TO BUY IN U. S. MARKETS

Secretary Says All Money for Russian Relief to Be Spent Here.

Every dollar which may be expended in buying supplies for the relief of hunger-stricken Russian children will be spent in this country, Secretary Hoover says.

In the event of an undertaking by the American Relief administration to fight famine among the young and sick in Russia, he said, all supplies, except surplus stocks abroad, would be purchased in this country and shipped to Russia.

Walter Lyman Brown, European director of the relief administration, Mr. Hoover said, was expected to reach Riga on August 10 to open negotiations with the soviet authorities for the undertaking. Beyond press reports, he added, he had received no advices of the release of American prisoners, which was made the primary condition of the administration's offer of aid.

Meanwhile, Mr. Hoover declared, no very large program for Russian relief was being worked out pending the outcome of the negotiations, although more than normal supplies were being sent to Danzig and Riga preparatory to possible shipment into Russia.

Discussing the character of supplies which will be sent into Russia if the relief work is undertaken, Mr. Hoover said that milk, fats and cereals which lend themselves best to children's diets, such as rice and corn, hominy and materials for soups, would form the bulk of the cargoes.

THE BOOK OF BOLDNESS

The International Sunday School Lesson for August 14 Is "Paul at Iconium" — Acts 14:1-28.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

WITHOUT courage there is no character. Given a stout heart, one can get along without many of the finer accomplishments. For both life and faith, youth needs boldness—"boldness and ever boldness." Just now many millions of young persons are in process of having iron injected into their spirit's blood by way of the Book of Boldness. In our Bibles it is called "The Acts," often, "The Acts of the Apostles"—although it might more truly be called "The Acts of the Holy Spirit." Better yet, this record of heroism deserves the title, "The Book of Boldness."

We may well be wary of that type of Bible teacher who is forever finding "Key words" and "Plans," and all sorts of ingenious symbolisms and verbal significances in the books of the sacred Canon. God never meant that readers of His word should have to possess these clever, man-made "keys" for the interpretation of His plainly written meaning. It is quite another matter, though, to observe as any careful reader may do, the main characteristic of a given portion of Scripture. That is a primary purpose of intelligent Bible-study. The present six months' course in the Acts will have failed of its full usefulness unless it gives a grasp of the general truth that the idea of boldness is dominant in the book. The heroisms of Paul and Barnabas in the present lesson are an appropriate occasion for indicating this striking truth.

Real "Free Speech."

Anybody who will take the root word "bold," with its formations of "boldly" and "boldness," and follow it through the Acts, will be struck by its central place in the story. Ten times the word itself occurs; constantly its spirit is expressed and exemplified. A Greek-English distionary will help; for it will make clear that the literal significance of this "boldness" of the Acts is "free utterance." That is to say, Bible boldness is courage in bearing witness. There is no valor greater than that of true testimony. The Bible is a book of free speech. It honors the disciples who "say so." At once it is apparent how directly this applies to the open confession of faith by the followers of Jesus. To stand up for Him may take more courage than to face a machine gun or an artillery barrage.

In a paragraph, let me indicate the recurrence of "boldness" in the Book of the Acts. It was when they "saw the boldness of Peter and John" (Acts 4:13), that men took knowledge of them that they had been with Jesus. The first recorded prayer of the Christian church (Acts 4:29) was a prayer for boldness in testimony; and its definite answer is indicated in two verses later. Of Paul's first preaching at Damascus and Jerusalem (Acts 9:27, 29) this word "boldly" is used. In last week's lesson (Acts 13:46) we have a similar record; and today (Acts 14:3) we find him preaching "boldly" at Iconium. The eighth use of this sturdy English word in the Acts describes Apollos at Ephesus (Acts 18:26), and in the same city for three months Paul "spake boldly" (Acts 19:8). As the first record of Paul's preaching was of his boldness, so the last (Acts 28:31), shows him in Rome teaching of Christ "with all boldness."

Such a study as this—and it may be pursued widely through Paul's letters—does more to stiffen a Christian's convictions than reams of homilies and exhortations. If these lessons have been characterized by candor in dealing with the life of today, it is because as a young man I found for myself the secret of "free utterance" in this Book of Boldness.

Kicked Out—Smiling Still.

This spirit of boldness, born of faith, is the father of the only sort of optimism that is worth seeking. Those folk who have outgrown the Scriptures, but who are devoted to bairnly booklets on "optimism," remind me of the tenement kiddie who, when taken to the country by a fresh air fund, refused rich milk; he didn't want that "yellow stuff," for he knew that milk, such as he got at home, was blue!

Real fortitude is born of faith. It is the spirit which writes such passages into the record of the itinerating of Paul and Barnabas, after they had been mobbed and kicked out of Antioch in Pisidia (don't get your Antiochs mixed) as this:—"the disciples were filled with joy and the Holy Spirit." Divine paradox! Beaten, bruised, spit upon, cursed, humiliated; and yet "filled with joy;" what can conquer such a spirit?

More of the same—to anticipate the order of events a trifle—The disciples were driven out of Iconium and Lystra, whither they went from Antioch. Paul was stoned and left for dead, and his friends gathered round him, but "he rose up"—and did what? Scoot for the seashore? Make tracks for a cave in the mountains? Seek the protection of the law? "He entered into the city:" returned straight into the jaws of the lions. Ah, there was a man for you!

Nor is that all. After continuing their itinerary to Derbe, making converts, Paul and Barnabas, according to the bald, matter-of-fact record penned by Dr. Luke, "returned to Lystra and to Iconium and to Antioch"—not to seek consolation or to be pitied or codled, but —"confirming the souls of the diciples, exhorting them to continue in the faith, and that through many tribulations we must enter into the kingdom of God." That is the matchless might and magnanimity of the Christian missionary.

"All Aboard for Bagdad Railway!"

It seems as if this lesson is as appropriate for a class in current events as for a Sunday school group. The Fourteenth Chapter of the Acts plumps squarely down in the heart of the trouble zone of the Near East. If we could actually go to the scene, we would still meet the effects of the Pauline teaching, in the activities of the American relief workers. What a woman after Paul's own heart is Miss Cushman of Iconium, whose war experiences are a romance past telling. At Iconium also we might meet Mustapha Kamal Pasha, the Turkish Nationalist leader, who has outmatched all the allies since the armistice.

Frequently in the news cablegrams we read of Konia, as the Turkish center, unaware that it is the lineal successor of old Iconium, and the many-layered survivor of the seat of history-changing events. Ruins there are in plenty in the city; one of the oldest mosques having been turned into an armory when I was there. Konia is the center of the greatest of the dervish orders, and its home mosque is really impressive. Italian soldiers lounged around Konia during my visit, after the armistice, for this is within the "sphere" allotted to the Italians by the powers, before Mustapha Kemal Pasha revised their plans for them. Adalia, the port assigned the Italians, is where Paul and Barnabas landed and left.

We may take the much discussed Bagdad railway to the scene of our lesson; for Konia is the principal station on the line in Anatolia, and the junction point for all Smyrna, Lystra and Derbe, our other two lesson cities, are along the line to the East. Derbe is amid the magnificent scenery just before you come to the Taurus mountains; it is almost due North of Paul's home town of Tarsus. If he had already evangelized the Cicilian Plain (which the French have lately had to evacuate), his carrying the Good News to Derbe would be like a general's effecting a junction of his two fronts. For be it remembered that this missionary tour was no hasty trip, but a campaign covering three or four years. The great apostle entertained none of the easy and superficial conceptions of the missionary enterprise which are sometimes prevalent.

Apotheosized—Then Mobbed.

A theological professor told me, the other day, of a Boston minister who was examining his face in his study mirror when a visitor unexpectedly came upon him. The clergyman was heard soliliquizing, "Napoleon Bonaparte Jebb, you are the handsomest man in Boston!"

Insofar as he had any reputation at all, that really was the reputation this popinjay preacher possessed. Of course, no man who would care so much for his personal appearance could ever mean anything serious to the world. In this lesson we find Paul and Barnabas hailed as gods, and it wrought them up to a pitch of horror. They wanted no honors for themselves. After their popularity and expulsion from Iconium, they had gone to Lystra, where Timothy was doubtless one of their converts; and there, too, they had shared the Master's experience of being acclaimed with hosannas and then hounded with curses. Popular favor is a fickle mistress.

At Lystra, Paul had healed a lame man. The miracle was sensational. Before ever the Christian missionaries knew it, the word had run through the bazaars and baths that Jupiter and Mercury had come to earth, in the person of Barnabas and Paul. So the mob, led by their priests, brought garlands and sacrifices to offer to the strangers.

Shocked, outraged and humiliated that any glory should come to them that belonged to God, the Apostles sprang forth among the multitude, rending their clothes and protesting against such an exaltation and apotheosis of themselves. Significantly, though, these missionaries, whom nothing could divert from their first work, used the occasion as an opportunity for preaching Christ. So they restrained the multitude.

Ere long the bitter Jewish enemies that were now continuously on their trail stirred up the volatile crowd against the missionaries, who were stoned out of Lystra. Paul was left for dead; indeed, the text implies that he arose by a miracle. We may easily imagine the deep sorrow, and even panic, that filled the group of disciples, including young Timothy, who surrounded the prostrate and bleeding figure. But Paul's work was not yet done; and the next day he was off to Derbe, later retracing the route to Antioch in Syria, where the church received its envoys with great rejoicings.

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ATTORNEY GENERAL DEMANDS DEEPER PROBE INTO WAR GRAFT

Wider investigation into war graft scandals have been ordered by the attorney general.

The government's war on the alleged grafters from now on will involve the most systematic delving in records of all government agencies, especially the bureaus expanded by war needs, where frauds were made easy by loose accounting systems.

These new phases in the attorney general's investigation stood out today:

1—Decision to raise the newly created war graft bureau to maximum strength, both as to special attorneys and investigators.

2—Decision to call upon congress for more funds with which to prosecute the probes.

3—An arrangement to call temporarily into the government service to aid the attorney general a large corps of commercial specialists.

4—Co-ordinate action by members of the cabinet to procure a more thorough search within every department for graft evidence. This determination followed disclosures that some of the intelligence units were not lending utmost co-operative assistance.

Attorney General Daugherty said that Colonel Guy D. Goff, named to head the war graft bureau, will have broadest authority to prosecute the investigations and he is to call upon all federal district attorneys for special services.

HARDING HAS FREE HAND TO SHAPE PARLEY

Powers Give President His Way, but Japan Holds Back and Delays Final Decision.

The United States has been given practically a free hand in shaping the course of the international conference on disarmament and Pacific questions which is scheduled to meet in Washington Nov. 11, it has developed.

Great Britain has indicated her willingness to let America take the initiative in matters pertaining to the meeting and program. Italy has followed the American lead in every instance and France has interposed no objections to anything Washington has proposed to date.

Japs Delay Decision.

There remains only Japan to complete the conference table personnel and in the conversations that are now proceeding between Secretary Hughes and Baron Shidehara, the Japanese ambassador, officials are hopeful that all the irritating questions at issue between the two countries can be cleared up before November 11.

Almost complete silence is being observed by officials here regarding the progress of these conversations, but both sides are "hopeful" of favorable results. Unless such questions as Yap and Shantung and the "open door" in China are cleared up in the next three months it is certain that the November conference will have to settle them before an approach can be made to the real purpose of the meeting, which is disarmament.

Conversations between Secretary Hughes and Baron Shidehara to date have been confined principally to Yap. Current reports that both sides have made concessions and that a settlement is near, are met in official quarters with the statement that "progress is being made" which is susceptible to varied interpretations.

To Concede on Yap.

There is reason to believe, however, that Japan is prepared to make substantial concessions on Yap—if she has not already done so—if by so doing she be assured of non-interference in her Asiatic expansion and Chinese policies. Yap means but little to Japan as compared with a free hand in China.

The United States is adamant on the policy of maintaining the "open door" in China, the policy first laid down by John Hay, and subsequently upheld by each succeeding American administration.

If a split in the conference comes, it is predicted freely in diplomatic circles, that it will not be over Yap, important as that small communication center may be, but over the Chinese question. To avert that split strenuous efforts are being made and will continue to be made for the next three months to reach an agreement prior to the meeting of the powers.

Bandits Get $40,000

The county prosecutor's office at Hackensack, N. J., was notified last Friday that six armed bandits had held up the paymaster of the Barrett Mfg. Co. at Shadyside about 11 o'clock, and escaped with a payroll of $40,000 to $50,000. The paymaster, accompanied by an armed guard of five men, was traveling in an automobile when the holdup occurred.

CANADA GROWS NOODLES CROP

Italy Pays Our Neighbors Seventeen Million Dollars for Spaghetti Flour.

Italian spaghetti grows best in western Canada. With the ending of the war Italy has resumed its consumption of Canadian spaghetti flour to such an extent that figures just issued by the Canadian department of Trade and Commerce show an increase of 300 per cent in the total of exports to the Mediterranean kingdom. Practically all of this increase is in flour grown on the western prairies, which is said to be unexcelled for macaroni, spaghetti, noodles and the various delectable pastes which form a large part of the Italian diet.

According to the report, no less than $17,000,000 of Italian money went into Canadian wheat for spaghetti last year. Much of this is again exported to Canada and the United States in the shape of finished paste products.

France is Canada's best customer among European continental nations, according to the report, which further shows sharp increases in exports to Sweden, Norway, Turkey, Spain and Portugal.

Canada's recovery from the war shock is best shown in the record trade figures of the last year, which place exports and imports at $2,639,716,000, or $40,000,000 over the 1917 total, the previous record year, and $400,000,000 in excess of the 1919 totals. Imports were $1,336,911,000, against $941,013,000 for the preceding 12 months, and exports totalled $1,302,805,900.

Exports for the year were more than 20 times those of 20 years ago, which is considered a record for a nation with less than 9,000,000 people.

Canada is the best customer the United States has, trade reports show, with the exception of Great Britain. During eight months ending late last year Canada imported from the United States merchandise valued at $626,856,535 and exported to the United States produce valued at $381,822,968. Each year Canada has been buying from the United States about $300,000,000 more than she is selling there.

Canada's population has doubled in 28 years, and her experts anticipate a minimum increase of 500,000 a year until the four western provinces, now inhabited by about 2,500,000, will have a population of 10,000,000.

Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally, I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them seventy to eighty years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling at the joints) rheumatism, to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address, and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, One Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer, when relief is thus offered you free. Don't delay. Write today.

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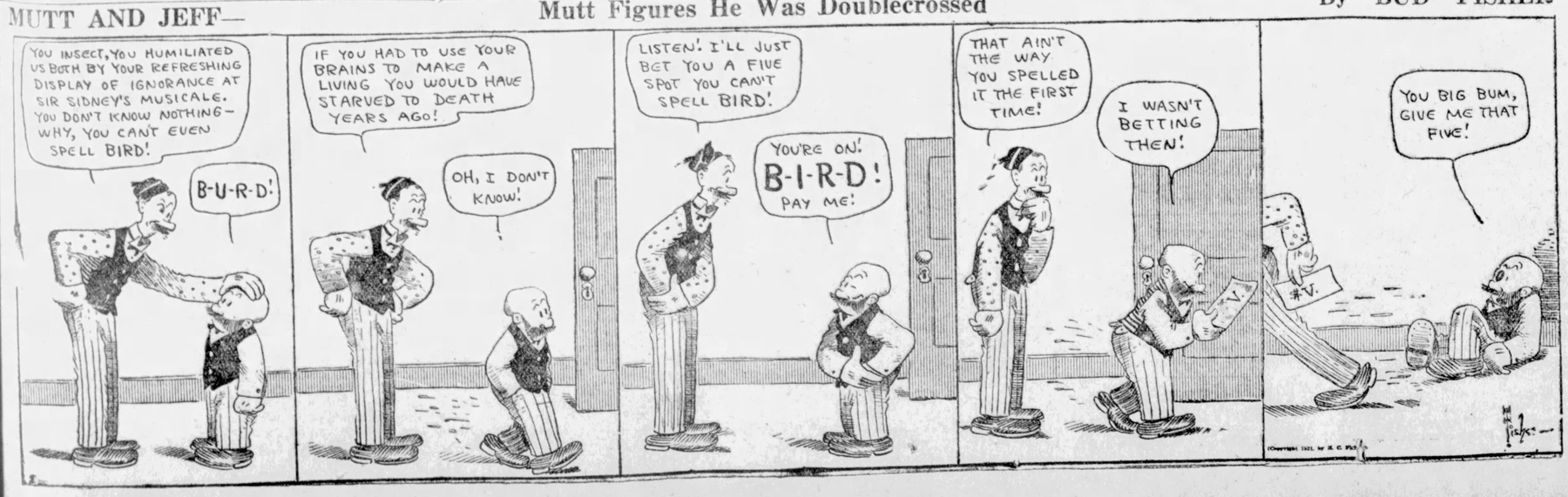

YOU INSECT, YOU HUMILIATED US BOTH BY YOUR REFRESHING DISPLAY OF IGNORANCE AT SIR SIDNEY'S MUSICALE. YOU DON'T KNOW NOTHING— WHY, YOU CAN'T EVEN SPELL BIRD!
B-U-R-D!
IF YOU HAD TO USE YOUR BRAINS TO MAKE A LIVING YOU WOULD HAVE STARVED TO DEATH YEARS AGO!
OH, I DON'T KNOW!
LISTEN! I'LL JUST BET YOU A FIVE SPOT YOU CAN'T SPELL BIRD!
YOU'RE ON! B-I-R-D! PAY ME!
THAT AIN'T THE WAY YOU SPELLED IT THE FIRST TIME!
I WASN'T BETTING THEN!
YOU BIG BUM, GIVE ME THAT FIVE!

SID HATFIELD, 'BAD MAN' OF MINGO, SLAIN

Shot by Policeman in Courthouse Yard at Welch, W. Va.—Dead Man Has Record as Killer.

Sid Hatfield, former chief of police of Matewan, and Ed Chambers, a policeman of that place, were killed in a gun fight in the courthouse yard at Welch, W. Va., shortly before noon August 1. T. C. Lively, a private detective, and four other persons were arrested in connection with the shooting.

Hatfield had been arrested in connection with the shooting up of the town of Mohawk, W. Va., about a year ago and taken to Welch, where he was placed in jail. Chambers also was to appear in court in connection with the same case.

Hatfield was released on bail and was with Chambers when they became involved in a quarrel with Lively and some of his friends. The shooting followed.

How It Happened.

Hatfield and Chambers were sauntering down the street on their way to the courthouse and were about to enter the building when they met Lively.

According to persons nearby, Lively and Hatfield exchanged greetings. Then something was said. The men seemed greatly excited and were talking loudly when the shooting began. No one could say who fired the first shot, so quickly was it done.

The next moment Hatfield and Chambers were lying dead on the steps of the courthouse, Hatfield with a bullet in his chest and Chambers with one through his head and one in his breast.

It was stated that Hatfield had two pistols, one of which contained nothing but empty shells. Chambers only had one gun. Some of the shells in it, it was declared, had been fired.

Was Notorious Character.

Hatfield, although only 26, was one of the most notorious men along the West Virginia-Kentucky border. He was made chief of police of Matewan under Mayor C. C. Testerman, who was killed in the fight with private detectives in 1920, and whose widow Hatfield married less than two weeks later at Huntington, W. Va.

Hatfield was chief of police May 19, 1920, when a party of private detectives were sent there to evict miners from houses of the Stone Mountain Coal corporation. He was charged with leading the people of the town who battled with the detectives as they were about to take a train for Bluefield after the evictions. Ten persons were killed in the fight and Hatfield, Chambers, and 22 others were indicted. The trial resulted in their acquittal.

Arrested for Other Crimes.

Soon after his election Hatfield was arrested, charged with assaulting P. J. Smith, superintendent of the Stone Mountain Coal corporation. He gave bail and returned to Matewan when Sheriff Hatfield of McDowell county, a distant relative, arrested him for participation in a pistol attack on Mohawk, a mining town in the Mingo industrial region. His trial on this charge was to begin the day he was shot.

Chambers was 21. He served under Hatfield as a special policeman.

BREAK IN IRISH TRUCE AVERTED

Lloyd George Releases Sinn Fein Official to Aid Peace Rupture.

Threatened break-off in the Irish peace negotiations and the renewal of warfare in Ireland was averted Monday by Premier Lloyd George. The premier sent orders from Paris to release immediately John McKeown, a leader of the Irish Republican army and a member of Dail Eireann (Sinn Fein parliament). When the British announced they would release the imprisoned members of Dail Eireann, McKeown was the only exception. The British authorities maintained he should not be liberated because the serious charge of murder had been lodged against him.

The Sinn Feiners were deeply chagrined when the British made an exception of McKeown because Eammon DeValera had been given assurances that his request for the release of all imprisoned members of Dail Eireann would be met by the British government. The Sinn Feiners renewed their demand for the release of McKeown and the Irish office communicated with the premier, who is now in Paris attending the supreme council.

The premier intervened and ordered the temporary release of MsKeown to enable him to attend the meeting of the Sinn Fein parliament on Aug. 16 and to take part in informal Sinn Fein discussions previous to that date.

Some of the government officials were displeased at the premier's actions but others held that his intervention has saved the peace negotiations and prevented a collapse of the truce.

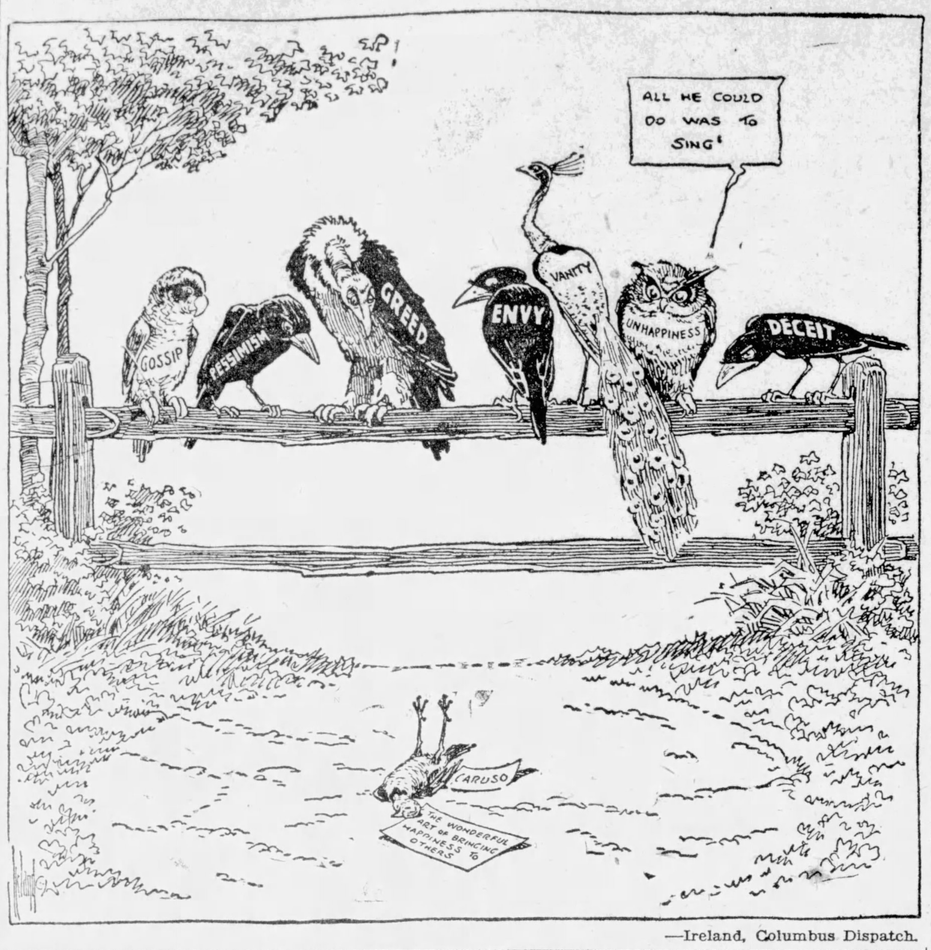
THOMAS JEFFERSON'S HOME IS PLACED ON THE MARKET

Reports that Monticello, the home of Thomas Jefferson, near Charlottesville, Va., is on the market, are confirmed by Jefferson M. Levy, former congressman and present owner of the historic estate.

Mr. Levy said upkep costs had become too burdensome and that he would sell Monticello provided he could find a purchaser "deemed able and worthy to become the owner of such a shrine."

He said he had made efforts to have the government buy the estate as a Summer home for presidents and that he would be willing to sell Monticello to the government for $500,000. He values the estate at $1,000,000.

The World Needs Its Songbirds—We Have Plenty of Chatterers, Hooters and Croakers



—Ireland, Columbus Dispatch.

CARUSO'S GOLDEN VOICE UNSTILLED BY DEATH

The voice of Caruso in all its greatness, its power and richness, is preserved for the ages, although the singer has passed.

Though the voice of the famed Mario was stilled in death, the voice of Caruso is recorded in about 200 songs, arias, hymns, and duets in metal matrices that are well-nigh imperishable.

Caruso has been making records in this country for 20 years and had a contract which would have run until 1935. It is estimated his income from record sales amounted to $1,500,000.

Millions of music lovers who were denied the opportunity to hear Caruso sing on the stage were enabled to enjoy the voice of this wonder-singer by means of the phonograph.

Famous operatic singers who have appeared with Caruso were grief-stricken at the news of his death.

"His voice was unique," said Madam Marcella Sembrich. "I was impressed the very first time I heard it, with its warmth, its big body, and then, he knew how to manage it. Oh, how he could manage it.

"There were times, when he was suffering from a cold, when he would say, 'Unless this cold improves we had best not try the high notes tonight, but if I should feel equal to them I will give you the signal. A pressure of the hand will let you know that I am feeling fit.'"

"And then at the critical moment would come that pressure of his hand, and then his voice, rising and soaring away over the audience in those trying measures. Oh, that voice, that wonderful golden, tenor voice. I can hear it yet ringing in my ears."

Caruso was a thorough American, although born and reared an Italian. He became an American citizen a few years before his death and it was one of the proudest moments of his life when he took the naturalization oath.

His one great desire was to sing the Star Spangled Banner in English, so he sat down and had the words slowly repeated to him while he made a phonetic register of them. He then memorized the phonetic words.

When the armistice was signed, Caruso mounted the roof of a famous New York hotel and sang the national anthem with all the power and warmth he could muster. While below him thousands of persons shrieked and screamed, danced and frolicked that the end of the war had at last come.

Caruso's purse strings were always open to the poor. It is not known how many thousands of dollars he paid out in charity, for he would keep no records of his philanthropic donations. He would never turn down a request for money from a fellow-countryman and would always pay in $100 notes.

Caruso's devotion to his wife, the daughter of Park Benjamin, was a source of comment everywhere. The marriage was never recognized by his father-in-law and the latter refused to have anything to do with him. Even when the death of Caruso was announced, Mr. Benjamin is quoted as saying he did not care to discuss the matter. His daughter never returned to him after she married Caruso. They had one child, Gloria. Mrs. Caruso and Gloria were in Italy at his bedside when he died.

Another son, Enrico Caruso, Jr., is a student at Culver Military academy. He was on his way to Chicago when informed of his father's death.

The entire fortune left by Caruso goes to the widow and at her death will be divided among the children and relatives of the dead singer.

OTTERBEIN JUBILEE FUND GROWS RAPIDLY

Preliminary gifts totaling $350,000 toward a $2,000,000 diamond jubilee fund for Otterbein college at Westerville, Ohio, have been announced by Dr. W. G. Clippinger, president of the college. The gifts are $250,000, from the General Education Board of New York (Rockefeller), to be paid at any time the fund reaches $750,000; $75,000 from the Carnegie corporation and sundry gifts amounting to $25,000.

The diamond jubilee celebration will be held in connection with next June's commencement exercises.

GERMANS SHIP SILVER HERE FOR REPARATIONS PAYMENT

Silver valued at from $750,000 to $800,000, to be converted into dollar credits to aid in meeting reparations payments before August 31, arrived in New York from Germany last week on the steamship Mount Clay.

The shipment was consigned to the Equitable Trust Co. by the Reichsbank.

Other shipments, aggregating $10,000,000, are reported to be under way.

'PROWLING LION'

That Stalked in the Night and Attacked New Jersey Folk, Proves to Be a Huge Stray Mastiff.

Boundbrook's week-old mystery of a prowling lion that stalked in the night, has been dispelled by the trusty rifle of an estate superintendent, at Boundbrook, N. J.

The mystery of the lion waxed warm the other night when four persons reported they were attacked. A posse with guns and lanterns searched the town for hours without result.

Then a huge stray mastiff entered the grounds of an estate and attacked a boy. The superintendent charged out of the house and ended the dog's career. Its head will be sent to Pasteur institute to ascertain whether it was suffering from rabies.

JOHN BULL TO STICK TO SEA

British Building Program Provides for Four New Battleships.

Great Britain has no intention of relinquishing her position of mistress of the seas at the forthcoming Washington disarmament.

This is the interpretation placed in high naval quarters in Washington on the action of the British admiralty and house of commons in voting to go ahead with the immediate construction of four powerful new battleships of the super-Hood type.

The acquisition of these great dreadnoughts will allow Great Britain to retain her naval supremacy, which was seriously endangered by the American and Japanese building programs. Should England have stood still in naval building and America and Japan completed their present programs, the three greatest naval powers in the world would have gathered around the conference table in Washington on nearly an even footing.

Britain Holds Edge.

As it is Great Britain will enter the conference with the greatest navy in the world and then fight for "proportionate reduction," which, if adopted, will permit her to emerge from the conference still the world's leading naval power.

The proportionate reduction plan would decrease navies in proportion to the strength with which they entered the conference, leaving the relative positions unchanged, and this is the policy which American naval experts think Great Britain expects to support her next Autumn.

U. S. Attitude Foggy.

The attitude of the United States toward this plan of reduction has not been made clear nor is that of Japan. Wide discrepancies exist in the tables of the world's naval strength. No two of them will agree in any particular and if the American navy has accurate figures on the number and classes of ships possessed by Great Britain and Japan they never have been made public.

In proposing the laying down of the four new vessels, the British admiralty disclosed that there will be no "scrapping" of first-class ships. The scrapping, if there is to be any, will be confined to older vessels—vessels which have served their time on the seas of the world.

There is no thought, the admiralty declared, that the powers concerned would decree the junking of ships already built and building.

To Limit Future.

This was taken as indicating that the conference will concern itself more with limiting future operations than with endeavoring to reduce the size of the navy now existing.

If all the powers agree to undertake no new construction for a period of years, the nation entering the conference with the greatest navy still would have the greatest navy at the expiration of the agreement, so that it behooves all the countries invited to increase their naval strength as much as possible between now and November 11, the date proposed by the United States for the assembling of the conference.

14 STATES GIVE BONUS TO VETS

Eight Others Now Have Measures Pending for $191,000,000.

State legislation converting more than $375,000,000 to the aid of World war veterans has been passed or is awaiting popular referendum, the Bank of America announced recently at the conclusion of a nation-wide survey of the bonus situation. Veterans in 14 states already are receiving cash bonuses totaling $184,000,000 and in eight more states legislation providing for cash bonuses of $191,000,000 now is pending.

Only Alabama, Georgia and Mississippi have failed to pass legislation authorizing aid to veterans in exemptions or benefits of some kind, the report declared.

The bonuses range from $10 a month for service in a number of states to $25 a month in North Dakota. Several states set maximum rates, ranging from $100 in New Jersey to $500 in Oregon.

North Dakota claims the honor of having been the first state to pay the bonus, and Illinois heads the list for amount with $55,000,000, provided the bonus law passes a popular referendum.

Many states which have given cash bonuses also are providng aid of a practical nature. In 15 states aid is offered for vocational education and in California a bill has been adopted providing for vocational education of veterans' dependents.

Arizona, California, Oregon and South Dakota provide aid in buying homes and in Oregon the bonus is made optional with the privilege of borrowing up to $3,000 on real estate from the state. Nine western states offer assistance in settling on farms and in eight more western states special boards have been established to look after the interest of former service men.

In Connecticut, Iowa, Massachusetts, Michigan, New Jersey, North Dakota, South Carolina, Texas and Wyoming veterans are exempted from taxation. Sixteen states provide for civil service preference in the cases of former service men.

Defers School Opening So Boys Can Be Caddies

In order to give Rye, New York, boys a chance to earn $1,500 caddy fees at the Apawamis Seniors annual golf tournament, in which President Harding, Chief Justice Taft and several hundred others are expected to take part, the board of education yesterday voted to defer the opening of schools from September 12 to 19.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

FEATURE EDITORIALS By Blade Writers

Another Leak to Stop

A congressman lived in a town near a small tidewater creek. On this creek was a brickyard which shipped its product by a scow. The clumsy craft had the habit of going aground at a bend in the creek, so the congressman was asked to give his aid in having the channel straightened and deepened by the federal government.

Being new at the game of statesmanship he was doubtful about getting the work done because it would cost $8,000. Nevertheless he took the matter up with one of the party leaders in the house and was told that it would be foolish to ask for $8,000.

"Put in a bill for $100,000. Then it will be cut to $50,000 and passed. You will never have a chance to get only $8,000," was the advice.

This procedure was followed. Brick creek got $50,000, the old scow ceased going aground, and the congressman got a thirst for public funds that never was slaked. A few years later the clay bed gave out, the brickyard closed, and Brick creek became once more the undisputed home of the bullhead and the crawfish.

That is a fair example of the pork-barrel process of appropriations. Fortunately the system is no longer as crude and with exceptions of a few of its old guard who remain, the trend is away from it.

The Harding program for governmental economy, efficiently inaugurated, probably will include the tearing down of the few remaining bulwarks of the system by which millions of the people's money have been squandered for useless river and harbor developments. The beginning of the work is a complete engineering check on the usefulness, the practicability and the financial soundness of such projects. As long as congress leaves the initiative and decision in such matters in its own hands there will be an open invitation to legislative money squanderers.

Business methods in such appropriations are as necessary to decent economy as they are in departmental administration.

"Be It Resolved——"

The world revolves and man resolves. Life is a series of resolutions, some of which backfire and some don't.

We, meaning humanity in the mass, either have determination, resoluteness or we haven't. We either resolve to do or, by default, resolve not to do. We cannot get out of bed in the morning without resolution, determination, or the will to move. But we can, by default, roll over and go to sleep again.

Aesop, the famed fabulist, feigned that two frogs, consulting together in time of drought what was to be done, the one proposed going down into a deep well, because probably the water would not fail there, but the other answered: "If it should fail there, too, how shall we get up again?" Bacon got a heap o' philosophy out of this fable. Some of it is easy to swallow and some of it creates a disturbance in the vicinity of Adam's apple.

But anybody can understand this conclusion, reached by the great essayist: "Not to resolve is to resolve; so that irresolution frequently entangles us in necessities more than resolving."

"Be it resolved——." This government was practically built upon that phrase. It is running on it now. A tariff bill has gone through the lower house of the present congress with 200 amendments. These amendments represent a clash of resolute wills. Always it has been that way, and always will be.

Patrick Henry introduced a resolution in the Virginia house of burgesses that tolled the knell of the Stamp Act. He upset the leaders of that body. Some of the old frogs feared to go to the bottom of the well for relief. They were afraid they might not get out again. Henry was not. He was determined, he was resolute, and the cry of "treason" did not disturb him.

Facsimiles of the Declaration of Independence show John Hancock's signature looming larger than any other. Not because it is the first name on that Charter of Liberty, but because John Hancock put all the force if his determination into the tip of his pen. He wanted George III, 3,000 miles away, to see what he had done. Good old Ben Franklin was just as resolute when he remarked, "If we don't hang together we shall hang separately."

God pity the American citizen who can look back upon the courageous things done by these immortal patriots and not feel the tingle of Americanism to his finger tips.

We, individually and collectively, have precedent for going forward in the face of all difficulties; for wrestling with the problems of reconstruction, the rebuilding of the foundations of peace, upon which there may rest a superstructure of prosperity of which no honest man may be ashamed.

If there is a moral in all this it is that the individual American may gird up his courage and take a hitch in his determination. Somebody has said: "A determined soul will do more with a rusty monkeywrench than a loafer will accomplish with a machine shop."

That is good preaching. We all need the determination to do the best we can with the tools at hand.

The Aerial Navy

The real purpose of the aerial bombardment tests was to demonstrate whether or not naval vessels could be put out of commission by attack from flying machines.

The purpose to a quite noticable extent has been confused. The opponents of aerial development laid down the conditions of attack, and made those conditions hard—probably harder than would exist under actual warfare. They specified, for example, the particular projectiles that should be used. In war the best available bombs would be employed. Flyers were kept soaring over one target while examiners with tape lines and note books made studies of hits. Land was a hundred miles away and fuel was fast becoming exhausted. In battle the bombs would have been dropped at once without time allowances for fussy students of explosives. Further to confuse the issue, destroyers were brought into the game to show what they could do. Whatever they proved they did not prove aerial defense or attack impracticable or inadequate

Yet in spite of these deliberate attempts to limit the power and action and range of the flyers the observers were impressed. To date only one target has remained upon the surface of the water after the dropping of bombs limited in number by the rules. Yet inspection of the hits made on this target indicates that even if a battleship were not sunk after aerial assault it would, in all likelihood, be rendered helpless. It is not the purpose of war to destroy an enemy so much as to make him incapable of fighting.

Before this country is involved in another sanguinary struggle the flying machine will most surely be more efficient, capable of flying greater distances than it is now, capable of carrying larger loads, be manned with pilots more experienced. This has to be taken into account in naval construction, naval strategy and particularly in naval appropriations.

The Truck and the Truth

The probability is that your morning milk, the head-lettuce in your salad, and the ice cream you served yesterday were hauled, at least part way from the producer to your door by motor truck.

"Just block all the roads that lead to you and me for one week and see all that would be missed and mourned," the vice president and general manager of a great motor truck factory wrote recently in defense of the truck against excessive taxation and leashes of the law restricting the use of the highways. The writer continues:

"Everyone who buys something from someone else is served by motor truck transportation. You cannot name an article of food, clothing, comfort or amusement which has not somewhere in its process of production been hauled over the highways by gasoline propelled commercial cars. Indeed, from the first to the last stage of transit to the ultimate consumer, goods usually are hauled many times by truck."

Ohio has just enacted the Burke law limiting loads. New Hampshire has increased the two ton truck license from $15 to more than $200. Indiana has passed a new license law obnoxious to commercial haulers who plan to disregard it and wholesale arrests are threatened. The National Highway Traffic association at its recent meeting in Detroit took the stand that the cost of highway construction should be paid by general taxation and that maintenance cost should be prorated among users of roads.

This newspaper does not undertake to assert, or even suggest, whether any or all of these and many similar laws and proposed laws are just or unjust, wise or unwise. But it is obvious, and quite generally agreed to by students of the situation, that both trucks and passenger automobiles ought to be licensed or taxed to pay some part of the cost of road building or maintenance, and that some load limitations must be enforced to prevent ruin of the roads almost as fast as they can be built. This is just plain common sense. Commercial haulers depend for existence upon the roads and subject the roads to the most severe use. For example, it is related that in one Ohio town where a few miles of improved road were contructed last year, the paving contractors' large trucks virtually ruined an equal mileage of good road leading up to the job.

But the point is that if taxes, license fees or load limitations are unreasonable, the public will be inconvenienced seriously, the cost of living will be increased and the expansion of a great and growing business retarded. Statistics compiled by the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce show there are 2,949 motorized express lines in the United States, that 11 steam railroads have been supplemented or replaced by motor trucks and that unquestionably trucks save time and money over rail service on short haul routes; that motor trucks lower the cost of food; that ninety thousand trucks are owned by farmers in the United States; that each truck widens the market, saves each farmer $150 a year and reduces transportation charges $240 a year.

Until recently the railroads fought the trucks, openly or secretly encouraging high taxes and restrictive legislation, but even this hostility is melting under the sunlight of fact. Daniel Willard, president of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, addressing the last annual meeting of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, said:

"Each transportation system should be used to the extent that such use is economically desirable. I believe that for short distance traffic and in sparsely settled communities the motor truck, not only on the improved highways, but even on the ordinary dirt road, may be used in conjunction with the railway and thus afford the cheapest form of transportation."

President Harding expressed virtually the same idea in his April message to congress, saying:

"The highways are not only feeders to the railroads and afford relief from their local burdens; they are actually lines of motor traffic in interstate commerce, and the motor car has become an indispensible instrument in our political, social and industrial life."

So, when the evidence is all in, when the arguments are finished and the case of the truck goes to the jury of the people, the verdict must be against the enactment of unwise, unjust, oppressive legislation which would benefit none, but only skid progress toward the ditch with foolish lawmakers stepping on the accelerator.

Prepared Food for Three People; All Died of Poisoning; Woman Held

Mrs. Mary Demmer

Mrs. Mary Demmer is on trial in Chicago on an alleged charge that three persons for whom she cooked meals died mysteriously shortly afterwards indicating arsenic poison.

Mrs. Demmer's husband died some years ago and she became the housekeeper for Fred Koltze, whose wife died eight years ago under mysterious circumstances after a meal. Large quantities of arsenic were found in the exhumed body.

She, however, sticks to a startling story tending to show that Fred Koltze, after feeding arsenic to his wife and to Demmer, attemped to poison Mrs. Demmer, and when he failed, swallowed the powder himself and died later.

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48 ARE LOST AS SHIP HITS ROCKS IN FOG

Many Stories of Heroism Recounted as 166 Passengers Are Saved—Rescue Crew's Captain Hero.

Again has the rock-studded, reef-strewn, fog-clouded coast of northern California taken heavy toll of life. And again has an epic of sea heroism been written in the annals of the Pacific.

Last Saturday night the steamship Alaska hit the treacherous Blunt's Reef, slid off, shivered as if in mortal agony and then plunged beneath the cold waters of the northern Pacific.

The Humboldt county coast has added to her already long list of fatalities the fresh harvest of possibly 48 lives, according to figures of the Portland and San Francisco Steamship Co.

Written brightest in the high lights of the disaster are the names of three—Captain Harry Hobbey of the Alaska; Mrs. Grace Campbell, stewardess of the ship and Captain S. Snoddy of the rescue ship Anyox. Passengers and crew are awesome in repeating the megaphoned words of Captain Hobbey as he mounted the Alaska's bridge a few seconds after the ship struck.

Skipper Dies Game.

"I'm going down with this ship but if you do what I tell you nobody will go down but myself," he shouted.

He went down with his ship but to his cool direction, undoubtedly was due the partially successful clearing of the ship.

No less courageous was the conduct of Stewardess Grace Campbell. The women and children were guided and in some instances carried to the ship's boats by her. Tiny children, distracted women and those infirm with age owe to her superior vision and personal efforts their safety.

"She worked as if inspired," said a mother.

Rescuer Performs Miracle.

And the third hero shares his distinction with his crew. Himself in danger from the dense fog in which the Alaska went to her fate and with the heavy tow endangering the movements of his ship, Captain Snoddy of the Anyox performed a miracle of the sea in reaching the scene of the wreck and taking from the oil and wreckage strewn waters 166 souls. Every boat and raft that had been launched from the Alaska was picked up and in addition men and women struggling in the water were hauled to safety.

"Credit due our crew for handling all survivors without mishap" was the terse and modest manner in which Captain Snoddy told of his night of heroism.

Only a partial list of the victims of the disaster is available as yet. Among the known victims were:

Thomas Johnston of Brooklyn; Pickall of Hubbard, Ore.; A. S. Hutchinson, Portland, Ore.; S. Kuzalawa, a steerage passenger and the following members of the crew:

Chief Steward J. Heane, Steward F. K. King, Frank Comm, Ralph Mockett and an engine hand named Larsen.

Twelve bodies had been recovered early Monday and 36 persons were reported missing.

REFUGEES LIVING IN OLD DUGOUTS

White Bread Is Missing From Slim Menu of War Victims.

Inspectors of the American Relief Administration of the European Children's Fund which is feeding 1,300,000 children in Poland have just explored, says a news story, districts along the eastern frontier of the new republic where thousands of persons made homeless by war are living in soldiers' dugouts and where no white bread has been seen in more than three years. Heretofore, it has been almost impossible to reach these areas chiefly because of lack of transportation.

In the Pripet marsh country, between Pinsk and the Russian border, one inspector reported that after reaching the railroad terminal he had traveled two days by automobile, then by boat and by horseback to visit people who had been reported in need. Potatoes had been the principal food upon which these people existed during the winter, the inspectors reported, and with the coming of Spring, men, women and children lived chiefly upon cooked grass, dandelions and some farm products.

At various points along the frontier, which follows the old German-Russian trench line of 1917, peasants who had been driven from their homes by advancing armies, have been returning, only to find their homes demolished and virtually everything gone excepting the bare land. They have taken to the dugouts for shelter until they are able to build shacks upon their holdings.

In scores of villages in this battle area not one house has been left standing. They were demolished either during the fighting between the Russians and the Germans or afterward when the Bolsheviki invaded territory which is now a part of Poland. No attempts have been made to reorganize the local government.

In 1914 the village of Toboly had 124 buildings. Not a house is left standing. Of the inhabitants about 500 are living in dugouts and 80 other persons have sought shelter in nearby barracks.

Three hundred persons who claim Swanowicze as their home town are all living in dugouts.

When the German and Russian armies clashed Lubieszow was a thriving village of 995 buildings. Twenty houses are now standing, some badly damaged by shellfire. There 890 persons are living in barracks and the 20 houses.

Because of the shortage of horses, it was a common sight in these districts, according to the inspector's reports, to see men and women pulling plows in the fields.

Arrangements have been made by the relief administration officials to get food to these districts as soon as possible, and during the Summer, kitchens will be established where all children up to 17 years of age will receive one full meal each day.

KNIGHTS OF KU KLUX KLAN ACCUSE PAPER OF LIBEL

The Knights of the Ku Klux Klan, a corporation, having brought suit for libel against the Los Angeles Express Publishing Co., a corporation, demanding $105,000 damages for the publication in three editions of the paper of an article over which appeared banner lines reading "Great Ku Klux Outbreak," "Ku Klux Terrorize South," and "Ku Klux Reign of Terror."

The complaint recites that the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan are organized as a "fraternal, patriotic and ritualistic society of national scope," and states that the corporate purposes are to promote patriotism and insure protection for the happiness of the people, among other things.

The aborigenes inhabiting the Malabar islands speak to each other at a distance by whistling, the whistlers being selected for their ability to whistle loudly. They make this their livelihood.

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